

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

Vol. 4 No. 23

Mokena, Illinois, Friday, January 19, 1923

\$1.25 Per Year.

Cylinder Explosion Ties Up Traffic

East-bound traffic on the Rock Island was held up at Mokena, Monday noon, when a freight blew out a cylinder head while coming up the grade west of here. The engine was out off the train and run to a siding at Mokena. Two east-bound passenger trains, which had followed up the freight, were held up. An attempt was made to shove the stalled train to Mokena, but the weight was too great, so the train could not be moved. The passenger trains were then backed to New Lenox and run to Mokena on the west-bound main train and then crossed over to the right main. West-bound traffic was held at Mokena until the train had crossed over to the right main.

Mokena Breeders To Hold Big Sale

C. J. and J. E. Hirsch, well known Mokena Poland China breeders, are going to hold their second annual sale of big type Poland China sows on Saturday, February 8th, at 10 a. m. Hirsch Bros. are offering 80 head of outstanding individuals who have been sired by well known pedigreed sires. This offering is better and more startling than any previous ones, and, in fact, this is one of the best herds offered in this part of Illinois, and will, no doubt, create wide interest among breeders of this section.

Hammond Auto Skids Into Ditch

A Chandler six driven by a Hammond, Ind., party skidded on the icy pavement of the Lin-highway, Sunday, near the barbed wire place, and went into the ditch. The driver, who was trying to turn the car around, was out of the ditch by Cooper & Hostert of Mokena and towed to their garage for repairs. Another car approaching at the time the ditched car was being removed also came near going into the ditch. The driver applied his brakes, when the car suddenly skidded and swung around, but kept on the concrete.

Jury Awards \$3000 To New Lenox Man

A jury which heard the evidence in the personal injury suit of Clarence Button, New Lenox, against the firm of Crownover & Townsend, Joliet automobile dealers, as a result of an automobile accident Nov. 9, 1920, returned a verdict of \$3,000 damages in favor of the plaintiff. Mr. Button and his wife were struck by an automobile, driven by C. C. Townsend, as they were walking home from church along the New Lenox road. Mr. But-

28 Beneficiaries Named In Will

Twenty-eight beneficiaries are named in the will of Mrs. Mary Karch, who died October 13, 1922, at her home in Frankfort, her only heirs-at-law being children of a brother and sister, who died some time ago.

Wm. Kampe, Fred H. Kampe, Amanda Mager, Anna Heusner and Lottie Folkers, all of Frankfort, children of a brother of Mary Karch, each are to receive \$200. Wm. Rahm and Lottie Rahm Elsner, Frankfort, children of a deceased sister, are to receive \$500 each.

Maggie Harms, Peotone, is to receive \$800, while Lizzie Conrad and Sylvia Beutien, also of Peotone, are to have \$200 and \$100 respectively. Charles Hinrichs, cashier of the Will County National Bank, Joliet, is to have \$200. Mr. Hinrichs is also named as executor in the will.

To Anna Mae Sellers Karch is given \$500 and certain real estate in Frankfort. Elsie Rahm Owens, Mokena, is to have \$200.

The will instructs the executor to turn over \$200 to the Methodist Episcopal church of Frankfort as a trust fund. The money is to be invested and the income to be paid to the minister in addition to his salary.

Total bequests in the will amount to approximately \$10,000.

SALE DATES

Steve Nemeth, Lockport, hog sale Jan. 22

Ed. Batson, New Lenox, Jan. 23

Chas. Nelson, New Lenox, Jan. 25

A. F. Maue, Mokena, cattle sale, Jan. 29th

Hirsch Bros., Hog Sale Mokena, Feb. 8

REPT. SALE

Black, gray, gazing blackerels and pullets.

Worth, Ill.

Ornaments.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "thinks dey is doin' de community a favor by dressin' up an' standin' on de corner where folks kin look at 'em."—Washington Star.

A Correction

Thru error in the sale adv of Arthur F. Maue appearing in last week's issue it was stated that the sale was to be at 10 a. m., Jan. 29th, 1923 when it should have read at 1 p. m., sharp, Jan. 29, 1923.

ton's leg was fractured and he was hurt internally.

Mrs. Button also claimed to have received internal injuries, and she, too, has a suit for \$10,000 pending against Crownover & Townsend. Mr. Button was represented by John Savage and John Downey. Murphy & Anderson defended the suit.

4 to 1 Vote Gives Tinley New School

Tinley Park parents put the new school proposition over big at the special election Saturday night with a four to one vote. In spite of the stormy night, there was a very large crowd out, and 205 votes were cast. After the smoke of battle was over, the returns showed that 158 ballots had been cast in favor of the new school building, and 46 voters had registered their opposition against the new structure by voting no, and one ballot was spoiled.

The victorious side is highly elated over the outcome of the election, and every effort will be made to give Tinley Park one of the best schools possible.

When interviewed by the News-Bulletin, Dr. VanWormer, member of the local school board, said that architects have already been consulted with for plans and specifications for the new building, which will cost between \$25,000 and \$30,000. It is also proposed to have an accredited two-year high school, something that the present school has not got.

The local school officials are planning on inspecting a number of the new schools in surrounding towns. Orland school has been visited, and it is proposed to visit the Matteson and other schools.

After the plans, specifications and estimated costs for the new building have been prepared, a bond issue will be voted on next. Work on the new building is to start in Spring, so it will be ready for the next term of school next September.

Tinley Park is to be congratulated on this move for better education. A new school building, modern and up-to-date, is not only for the present needs, but for the future generations, and money spent in this way will yield a hundred fold in returns for the welfare of the children of the community. A good school is one of the biggest factors in the community and a draw inward to get outside people to locate.

GOODING'S GROVE

Friends of Miss Edith Tilsy are very sorry to hear of her serious illness, and hope for a speedy recovery.

Miss Burnette Welter and friend Miss Madeline Kessen visited Joliet Tuesday.

M. and Mrs. Geo. MacGregor have returned from a visit with Chicago friends.

Mr. Nicholas Welter and Peter Wies loaded cattle Wednesday from Orland.

Mr. and Mrs. John Welter visited Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Welter Sr. Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Butcher entertained Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Butcher at dinner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kruspe and son visited Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Parker Sunday.

Mr. Raymond Lister returned to Lockport after visiting his parents the week end.

The Steve Pootz family vacated the Graffe farm, and the Henry Knappe family now occupy it.

Mr. Paul Elkey visited Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Bush Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Welter Jr. is ill.

Mr. Wm. Kelsey transacted business in Chicago Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Otto entertained Mr. and Mrs. Henry Braasch Sunday.

Misses Katherine and Susanne Welter visited their parents Wednesday.

Mr. Peter Hellenhouse Senior was suddenly taken from his earthly home Friday morning, Jan. 5th. He had been suffering with a severe cold, but was able to be about yet Thursday. But during the night he was taken with pneumonia, and being 86 years old, it was more than he could resist. He was a former resident on a farm just north of Gooding's Grove, but about twenty years ago retired, making his home in Lemont. He leaves his aged wife, three sons and two daughters, four children preceding him in death. Interment was Monday morning in the German cemetery, Lemont.

Birds' Attitude in Sleep.

Birds, with few exceptions, sleep with their heads turned tailward over the back and their beaks thrust beneath the wing.

MR. MERCHANT

You Need the Newspaper

The newspaper of today is the most powerful medium of advertising on earth. In the old days the merchant may have thought he was a benefactor and that he was contributing his bit "as a public-spirited citizen" when he carried a two-inch space in the village paper every week in the year and generally without change of copy. Possibly he was.

But that is changed now. A new order has arrived. People read advertisements. Many find their greatest interest in looking over the advertising pages to get news that will save them money, and, take it from John D. Rockefeller, the way to save your dollars is first to save your pennies.

Advertisements today are right up to the minute. They are as fresh as the news of the world or the latest baseball score. Live merchants cater to live people and they know they must not alone be up to the minute, but they must be some distance ahead. They must anticipate the wants of their customers.

And they do. Turn to the advertisements in this paper right now. Just read what the merchants are offering. Notice the invitations for you to do business with them. Notice how attractively the advertisements are set up and how inviting they are.

Do you know that some firms think so much of a style of type that they buy series of it just for their advertisement? You can never mistake B. Altman's advertisement. As soon as you see the open type you know it is Altman's advertisement without looking for the name. This is true of many firms.

Business men—that is the successful ones—know advertising pays big returns. Unsuccessful men don't advertise because they are unsuccessful. That's the answer. Look over your town right now and pick out the big firms. They're the advertisers. Advertising is the tonic that puts dividends in the banks.

Everybody reads advertisements today. Mr. Merchant, is your advertisement in this newspaper?

George M.

Schweser Dead

George M. Schweser, who passed away in a hospital in Lincoln, Wednesday, January 8th, 1923, at 11:30 a. m., following an illness of a year, was born at Mokena, Ill., February 4th, 1864. He lived on a farm near Mokena, coming to David City some twenty years ago to take employment with his brother, John Schweser, in the Schweser grocery store. He continued in that business for fifteen years. During the past few years he was employed in the Hahn grocery store, until failing health compelled him to give up his position.

On April 12, 1910, Mr. Schweser was united in marriage to Miss Lizzie Koch in Omaha. To them were born a son, Gilbert, and a daughter, Lenore, who, with their mother, survive. Mr. Schweser also leaves three brothers—John of David City, Henry of Mokena, Ill., and Lorenz of Joliet, Ill. One brother, Gus, died in Portland, Oregon, about a year ago.

Mr. Schweser's last illness began with an attack of influenza about a year ago, and owing to his having been in a run-down physical condition for several years, he was unable to withstand the rare disease, pemphigus, which developed and which continued in severe form, causing him intense suffering and loss of eyesight. He had been in the hospital in Lincoln since July 6th, Mrs. Schweser spending as much time with him there as she possibly could. His brothers, Henry and Lorenz, came from Illinois over a month ago to be with him, and remained until after the funeral.

Relatives of Mrs. Schweser were also here a short time before Mr. Schweser's passing, but were unable to return for the funeral. They were Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Acker and Mr. and Mrs. James Daugherty of Alliance and Mrs. Robert McQuilkin of Cambridge, the ladies sisters of Mrs. Schweser.

Mokena Parsonage Catches Fire

About five o'clock Wednesday morning the parsonage of the St. John Evangelical church at Mokena caught fire. The blaze when discovered by Rev. William Kreis, was burning underneath the roof, but Rev. Kreis was able to extinguish it with a few buckets of water before it could gain any further headway. The damage was nominal and is covered by insurance.

So Different From Hers.

Edith—"Jack wants me to set the date for our wedding." Miss Flyte—"Goodness! Do your fiancés take their engagements as seriously as that?"—Boston Evening Transcript.

Tinley Bank has 10 Per Cent Dividend

The Bremen State Bank held its annual stockholders' meeting and election of officers Saturday afternoon. A 10% dividend was declared. This bank now has \$25,000 in the surplus fund, and \$5,000 in the contingent fund. The following officers were re-elected: President, Fred Henke; vice-president, George Schreiber; cashier, J. C. Andres; assistant cashier, Mrs. Elizabeth Hardinger; secretary, J. C. Funk.

Orland Club Elects Officers

The Twenty-Two club of Orland Park held their annual election of officers. They are as follows: President, William Nicolai; vice-president, Walter Kay; secretary, Earl Reish; treasurer, Louis Arnold, Jr. After the election of officers, Walter Steinhagen was initiated, being a new member. Edward Arnold of Raney's subdivision furnished the goat for the initiation. A good time was reported by all.

New Lenox Couple Wed at Joliet

Miss Virginia Deadmore and L. Graybeal of New Lenox, were quietly united in marriage at the Richard Street M. E. parsonage in Joliet Tuesday morning at 10:30 o'clock, Rev. Putnam officiating. Mrs. George Johnston of New Lenox, a sister of the bride was the only attendant. Mr. and Mrs. Graybeal have gone to house keeping in the Smith log cabin on the New Lenox Camp Grounds. The groom is employed by the Wabash as telegraph operator at Steele.

FOR RENT

Beautiful concrete block bungalow newly built. Modern throughout, except heat. Excellent location for physician or dentist. Also store below suitable for drugs, dry goods, barber or real estate office.

J. SCHLESINGER,
223 E. 43rd St., CHICAGO.
TEL. KENWOOD 0567

MASQUE BALL THIS SAT.

The masquerade which was to have been held at Saenger Hall, Tinley Park on Jan. 27th will be held this Saturday evening instead.

Tinley Park League Will Hold Bazaar

The Luther League will hold a Birthday Bazaar at the Saenger hall the evening of Feb. 8th. A musical comedy will be one of the interesting features. Further than this we are not permitted to say. A supper will be served, and everybody is welcome.

Orland M. E. Will Have Box Social

For a good time come to the social and entertainment at the Orland M. E. church, Friday eve Jan. 26th at 7:30 p. m. Ladies bring lunch boxes for two. Men bring your pocketbooks. Lunch boxes for children under fourteen will be auctioned separately. All kinds of games will be played.

Safety First

In these days, when hold-ups are an every-day occurrence, it is worth something to be able to walk the streets with your pockets empty and yet be able to pay your bills as though your pockets were bulging with gold. When in town, come in, and if there is anything about an account you do not understand, we will gladly explain it.

Mokena State Bank

Capital \$25,000.00

Surplus \$22,000.00

DIRECTORS:

Christ Bechstein, President
Emil P. Krapp, Vice-President
Herbert Moriarty, Cashier
W. H. Bechstein, Secretary
George J. Hacker, George McGovney, Henry J. Schlantz
Charles F. Schnuhl, William C. Wunderlich

The Best Business Reference

Your credit is exactly what you make it.

A bank account is worth far more to you, when the time comes, than an armful of letters of recommendations.

Money in the bank is what talks, and such a small beginning, such as a well kept savings account, has led to many a man's business success.

We welcome the account of the young business man, or the man contemplating going into business.

The Orland State Bank



MISS LULU BETT

By ZONA GALE

Copyright by D. Appleton & Company

"D-N SHAME!"

SYNOPSIS—General factotum in the house of her sister Ina, wife of Herbert Deacon, in the small town of Warbleton, Lulu Bett leads a dull, cramped existence, with which she is constantly at enmity, though apparently satisfied with her lot. To Mr. Deacon comes Bobby Larkin, recently graduated high school youth, secretly enamored of Deacon's elder daughter, Diana, an applicant for a "job" around the Deacon house. He is engaged. The family is excited over the news of an approaching visit from Deacon's brother Ninian, whom he had not seen for many years. Deacon jokes with Lulu, with subtle meaning, concerning the coming meeting. Lulu is interested and speculative, meanwhile watching with something like envy the boy-and-girl love-making of Bobby and Diana. Unexpectedly, Ninian arrives. Thus he becomes acquainted with Lulu first and in a measure understands her position in the house. To Lulu, Ninian is a much-traveled man of the world, and even the slight interest which he takes in her is appreciated, because it is something new in her life. And Ninian appears to like Lulu. The family takes an outing, with important results.

III—Continued.

"Those who disregard the comfort of other people," he enunciated, "cannot expect consideration for themselves in the future."

He did not say on what ethical tenet this dictum was based, but he delivered it with extreme authority. Ina caught her lower lip with her teeth, dipped her head and looked at Di. And Monona laughed like a little demon.

As soon as Lulu had all in readiness, and cold corned beef and salad had begun their orderly progression, Dwight became the immortal dweller in green fastnesses. He began:

"This is ideal. I tell you, people don't half know life if they don't get out and eat in the open. It's better than any tonic at a dollar the bottle. Nature's tonic—eh? Free as the air. Look at that sky. See that water. Could anything be more pleasant?"

He smiled at his wife. This man's face was glowing with simple pleasure. He loved the out-of-doors with a love which could not explain itself. But he now lost a definite climax when his wife's comment was heard to be:

"Monona! Now it's all over both ruffles. And mamma does try so hard."

After supper some boys arrived with a boat which they beached, and Dwight, with enthusiasm, gave the boys a lesson in the use of that boat and invited to the waters his wife, his brother and his younger daughter. Ina was timid—not because she was afraid, but because she was congenitally timid—with her this was not a belief or an emotion, it was a disease.

"Dwight, darling, are you sure there's no danger?"

"Why, none. None in the world. Whoever heard of drowning in a river?"

"But you're not so very used—"

Oh, wasn't he? Who was it that had lived in a boat throughout youth, if not he?

Ninian refused out-of-hand, lighted a cigar, and sat on a log in a permanent position. Ina's plump figure was fitted in the stern, the child Monona affixed, and the boat put off, bow well out of water. On this pleasure ride the face of the wife was as the face of the damned. It was true that she revered her husband's opinions above those of all other men. In politics, in science, in religion, in dentistry, she looked up to his dicta as to revelation. And was he not a magistrate? But let him take oars in hand, or shake lines, or a whip above the back of any horse, and this woman would trust any other woman's husband by preference. It was a phenomenon.

Lulu was making the work last, so that she should be out of everybody's way. When the boat put off without Ninian, she felt a kind of terror and wished that he had gone. He had sat down near her, and she pretended not to see. At last Lulu understood that Ninian was deliberately choosing to remain with her. The languor of his bulk after the evening meal made no explanation for Lulu. She asked for no explanation. He had stayed.

And they were alone. For Di, on a pretext of examining the flocks and herds, was leading Bobby away to the pastures, a little at a time.

The sun, now fallen, had left an even, waxen sky. Leaves and ferns appeared drenched with the light just withdrawn. The hush, the warmth, the color, were charged with some influence. The air of the time communicated itself to Lulu as intense and quiet happiness. She had not yet felt quiet with Ninian. For the first time her blind excitement in his presence ceased, and she felt curiously accustomed to him. To him the air of the time imparted itself in a deepening of his facile sympathy.

"Do you know something?" he began. "I think you have it pretty hard around here."

"I?" Lulu was genuinely astonished.

"Yes, sir. Do you have to work like this all the time? I guess you won't mind my asking."

"Well, I ought to work. I have a home with them. Mother, too."

"Yes, but glory! You ought to have some kind of a life of your own. You want it, too. You told me you did—that first day."

She was silent. Again he was investing her with a longing which she

had never really had, until he had planted that longing. She had wanted she knew not what. Now she accepted the dim, the romantic interest of this role.

"I guess you don't see how it seems," he said, "to me, coming along—a stranger so. I don't like it."

He frowned, regarded the river, flicked away ashes, his diamond obediently shining. Lulu's look, her head drooping, had the liquid air of the look of a young girl. For the first time in her life she was feeling her helplessness. It intoxicated her.

"They're very good to me," she said.

He turned. "Do you know why you think that? Because you've never had anybody really good to you. That's why."

"But they treat me good."

"They make a slave of you. Regular slave." He puffed, frowning.

"D-d shame, I call it," he said.

Her loyalty stirred Lulu. "We have our whole living—"

"And you earn it. I been watching you since I been here. Don't you ever go anywhere?"

She said: "This is the first place in—in years."

"Lord! Don't you want to? Of course you do!"

"Not so much places like this—"

"I see. What you want is to get away—like you'd ought to." He regarded her. "You've been a blamed fine-looking woman," he said.

She did not flush, but the faint, unsuspected Lulu spoke for her:

"You must have been a good-looking man once yourself."

His laugh went ringing across the water. "You're pretty good," he said. He regarded her approvingly. "I don't see how you do it," he mused, "blamed if I do."

"How I do what?"

"Why come back, quick like that, with what you say."

Lulu's heart was beating painfully. The effort to hold her own in talk like this was terrifying. She had never talked in this fashion to anyone. It was as if some matter of life or death hung on her ability to speak an alien tongue. And yet, when she was most at loss, that other Lulu, whom she had never known anything about, seemed suddenly to speak for her. As now:

"It's my grand education," she said.

She sat humped on the log, her beautiful hair shining in the light of the warm sky. She had thrown off her hat and the linen duster, and was in her blue gingham gown against the sky and leaves. But she sat stiffly,

"Wouldn't it be fun to elope and surprise the whole school?" said Di, sparkling.

Bobby grinned appreciatively. He was good to look at, with his big frame, his head of rough, dark hair, the sky warm upon his clear skin and full mouth. Di suddenly announced that she would be willing to elope now.

"I've planned eloping lots of times," she said ambiguously.

It flashed across the mind of Bobby that in these plans of hers he may not always have been the principal, and he could not be sure . . . But she talked in nothings, and he answered her so.

Soft cries sounded in the center of the stream. The boat, well out of the strong current, was seen to have its oars shipped; and there sat Dwight Herbert, gently rocking the boat.

Dwight Herbert would.

"Bertie, Bertie—please!" you heard his Ina say.

Monona began to cry, and her father was irritated, felt that it would be ignominious to desert, and did not know that he felt this. But he knew that he was annoyed, and he took refuge in this, and picked up his oars with: "Some folks never learn."

"That's what I was thinking," said Ina, with a flash of anger.

They glided toward the shore in a huff. Monona found that she enjoyed crying across the water and kept it up. It was almost as good as an echo. Ina, stepping safe to the sands, cried ungratefully that this was the last time that she would ever, ever go with her husband anywhere. Ever.

Dwight Herbert, recovering, gauged the moment to require of him humor, and observed that his wedded wife was as skittish as a colt. Ina kept silence, head poised so that her full little chin showed double. Monona, who had previously hidden a cooky in her frock, now remembered it and crunched sidewise, the eyes ruminant.

Moving toward them, with Di, Bobby was suddenly overtaken by the sense of disliking them all. He never had liked Dwight Herbert, his employer. Mrs. Deacon seemed to him so overwhelmingly mature that he had no idea how to treat her. And the child Monona he would like to roll in the river. Even Di . . . He felt silent, was silent on the walk home, which was the signal for Di to tease him steadily. The little being was afraid of silence. It was too vast for her. She was like a butterfly in a dome.

But against that background of ruined occasion, Lulu walked homeward beside Ninian. And all that night, beside her mother who groaned in her sleep, Lulu lay tense and awake. He had walked home with her. He had told Ina and Herbert about going to the city. What did it mean? Suppose . . . oh no; oh no!

"Either lay still or get up and get up," Mrs. Bett directed her at length.

"Why not say the wedding service?" asked Ninian.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Owls" Gave Gay Parties.

The "Owls" were a group of brilliant young men who in the sixties, attracted much attention in the West end of London by their lively eccentricities. For instance, they gave dinners to which some of the most beautiful young ladies of the day were invited. Lady Wharfedale acting as chaperone. At one of them an ivy serpent decorated the table, forming a coil opposite each lady's plate. In the center of the table held a monogram of the lady on the lid. Another time a Bacchus in the center of the table held jewels, which were handed around, each lady being asked to take what she liked. Once all "The Owls" went to Paris and spent the day in woods near the city. They sang songs and crowned themselves with ivy garlands, and finally dined up a huge old tree, into whose branches they were hauled by ropes, ladies and all, singing ballads the while.

To make a tall man appear short strike him for a loan.

pressed upon by overpowering personalities. Frogs were chorusing in the near swamp, and Bobby wanted one. He was off after it. But Di eventually drew him back, reluctant, frogless. He entered upon an exhaustive account of the use of frogs for bait, and as he talked he constantly flung stones. Di grew restless. There was, she had found, a certain amount of this to be gone through before Bobby would focus on the personal. At length she was obliged to say, "Like me today?" And then he entered upon personal talk with the same zest with which he had discussed bait.

"Bobby," said Di, "sometimes I think we might be married, and not wait for any old money."

They had now come that far. It was partly an authentic attraction, grown from out the old repulsion, and partly it was that they both—and especially Di—so much wanted the experiences of attraction that they assumed its ways. And then each cared enough to assume the pretty role required by the other, and by the occasion, and by the air of the time.

"Would you?" asked Bobby—but in the subjunctive.

"She said: 'Yes, I will.'"

"It would mean running away, wouldn't it?" said Bobby, still subjunctive.

"I suppose so. Mamma and papa are so unreasonable."

"Di," said Bobby, "I don't believe you could ever be happy with me."

"The idea! I can, too. You're going to be a great man—you know you are."

Bobby was silent. Of course he knew it—but he passed it over.

"Wouldn't it be fun to elope and surprise the whole school?" said Di, sparkling.

Bobby grinned appreciatively. He was good to look at, with his big frame, his head of rough, dark hair, the sky warm upon his clear skin and full mouth. Di suddenly announced that she would be willing to elope now.

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The "Owls" were a group of brilliant young men who in the sixties, attracted much attention in the West end of London by their lively eccentricities. For instance, they gave dinners to which some of the most beautiful young ladies of the day were invited. Lady Wharfedale acting as chaperone. At one of them an ivy serpent decorated the table, forming a coil opposite each lady's plate. In the center of the table held a monogram of the lady on the lid. Another time a Bacchus in the center of the table held jewels, which were handed around, each lady being asked to take what she liked. Once all "The Owls" went to Paris and spent the day in woods near the city. They sang songs and crowned themselves with ivy garlands, and finally dined up a huge old tree, into whose branches they were hauled by ropes, ladies and all, singing ballads the while.

To make a tall man appear short strike him for a loan.

pressed upon by overpowering personalities. Frogs were chorusing in the near swamp, and Bobby wanted one. He was off after it. But Di eventually drew him back, reluctant, frogless. He entered upon an exhaustive account of the use of frogs for bait, and as he talked he constantly flung stones. Di grew restless. There was, she had found, a certain amount of this to be gone through before Bobby would focus on the personal. At length she was obliged to say, "Like me today?" And then he entered upon personal talk with the same zest with which he had discussed bait.

"Bobby," said Di, "sometimes I think we might be married, and not wait for any old money."

They had now come that far. It was partly an authentic attraction, grown from out the old repulsion, and partly it was that they both—and especially Di—so much wanted the experiences of attraction that they assumed its ways. And then each cared enough to assume the pretty role required by the other, and by the occasion, and by the air of the time.

"Would you?" asked Bobby—but in the subjunctive.

"She said: 'Yes, I will.'"

"It would mean running away, wouldn't it?" said Bobby, still subjunctive.

"I suppose so. Mamma and papa are so unreasonable."

"Di," said Bobby, "I don't believe you could ever be happy with me."

"The idea! I can, too. You're going to be a great man—you know you are."

Bobby was silent. Of course he knew it—but he passed it over.

"Wouldn't it be fun to elope and surprise the whole school?" said Di, sparkling.

Bobby grinned appreciatively. He was good to look at, with his big frame, his head of rough, dark hair, the sky warm upon his clear skin and full mouth. Di suddenly announced that she would be willing to elope now.

"I've planned eloping lots of times," she said ambiguously.

It flashed across the mind of Bobby that in these plans of hers he may not always have been the principal, and he could not be sure . . . But she talked in nothings, and he answered her so.

RADIO

INTERFERENCE OF RECEIVING SETS

Each, When Tuning for Distant Station, Acts as a Continuous Wave Transmitter.

We have explained that the continuous, fairly steady whistles, usually heard while tuning for the distant stations, was due to a combination of the carrier waves of two stations which were very nearly on the same wave length. There is another series of whistles always present which very much resemble the whine of a mosquito both in tone and amount of annoyance produced. These are caused by the receiving sets of other listeners. Every receiver using a vacuum tube detector with a regenerative circuit is a potential transmitter. In fact it contains all the essentials of a radiophone transmitter on a small scale.

The detector tube when oscillating produces oscillation exactly similar to the carrier wave of the radiophone stations. The frequency or wave length of this wave can be varied by changing the tuning of the receiving tuner.

The usual procedure in tuning for a distant phone station is as follows: Put the detector tube in an oscillating condition after the tuner has been adjusted near the point where experience has taught us to look for the broadcasting stations, then move the dial slowly across the approximate point where the stations are usually heard. The carrier waves are located by a whistle which starts at the upper limit of audibility and goes down the scale until it becomes so low that it is no longer a note. At this point the set is in exact resonance, and if the tickler, coupling, or plate tuning inductance is decreased until the detector tube stops oscillating, the very best adjustment is obtained for reception of that particular station.

Unfortunately while this listener is going through this operation his receiving set is acting as a continuous wave transmitter, and is producing some inharmonious whistles in the phones of his neighbors who happen to be already on the wave of the same station. The continuous wave sent out by the receiver combines with the carrier wave of the transmitting station, producing an audible note. If the operator could tune his set as simply as was . . . above there would be very . . . interference, but he usually whistles back and forth across the wave of the transmitting station several times. Often several listeners who have been getting the concert perfectly will get restless between selections and get their tubes to oscillating and whistle up and down a few times.

All listeners should be very careful to keep their detectors in a non-oscillating condition as much as possible to reduce this annoyance of interference between receivers.

Opinions seem to vary considerably in regard to the comparative amounts of energy inducted into the antenna by the "single circuit" or conductively coupled, and the "three circuit" or inductively coupled receiving set.

Previous to the introduction of the single circuit very little trouble had been experienced with beat notes from receiving stations. This was no doubt due to the fact that receiving sets were rather few and far between; also up until a few years ago there was a very small percentage of c. w. telegraph and phone stations so that there was no reason why an amateur should keep his tube in oscillation condition. On the contrary, he was very careful to keep it just below the oscillating point, that being the most sensitive adjustment for spark signals.

With the telephone and c. w. telegraph transmitting stations, i. e., tube transmitters, came the single circuit tuner with its extreme simplicity of adjustment, which was so well adapted to the very sharp tuning of the new transmitters. And with the advent of these new transmitters came the necessity for making the detector tube oscillate in order to locate a station on the scale of a receiving tuner. Naturally then the interference between receiving sets became noticeable at about the time that the single circuit sets became numerous, and this helped to prejudice the minds of the radio public against this type of receiver. However, the fact that the single circuit arrived at about the same time with the interference was by no means the only reason for believing this tuner to be the main cause of the trouble.

For instance in constructing a single circuit or conductively coupled tuner the difficulty is in obtaining regeneration at all points on the scale. This seems to show that there is more resistance in this circuit than in the inductively coupled type. The main point of difference is the close coupling to the antenna. Being conductively coupled, the coupling to the antenna circuit is at maximum at all times. This causes the radiation resistance to be high, which seems to be the factor that keeps the tube from oscillating freely without unusually close coupling between plate and grid circuits. Thus we are led to believe that this circuit is one to avoid if interference with other listeners is to be reduced.

If we must have single circuit tuners the thing to do to reduce the radiation to a minimum is to reduce the size of the antenna series condenser and increase the number of turns in the inductance. This will give sharper tuning and there will be much less trouble in getting the tube to regenerate.

In many localities there is a great deal of interference from spark stations; especially in the cities on the coast or Great Lakes, where there are commercial stations to handle the ship traffic. These spark stations do not tune very sharply, and even if the station is located several miles away it is often impossible to tune them out with the average tuner.

When tuning for a faint station and using amplification there is nothing more nerve-racking than to have a spark station roar in unexpectedly. There is little that can be done about this interference. If the station is close a change of wave length would do little good even if this were possible. If it is a commercial station it is doing a much more important work than our broadcasters are, and of course cannot be expected to stand by for them.

FIRST RADIOPHONE EXCHANGE

Opened at Croydon, England, to Make Connection With Pilots of Air Expresses.

What is said to be the first radiophone exchange in the world was recently opened at Croydon, England, the point from which the air liners to the European continent take their departure, according to Consul Linnell.

The chief use made of this exchange is to connect the aerial traffic controller, who has his headquarters in a control tower at Charing Cross, London, with the pilots of the air expresses flying between Croydon and the continent.

The wireless exchange can also connect the phones of the airships and airplanes while in flight with any office at the aerodrome at Croydon, making direct telephone conversation possible.

The pilot of each aerial transport is now required to report his position to the traffic controller every 15 minutes, so that the progress and position of each plane is known throughout its journey. The controller is of particular value in directing the course of the aircraft in cases of fog and in giving them special directions for landing.

Radio in the Prison.

"Trustees" and officials at the Ohio state prison farm at London, Ohio, are now able to keep in touch with the outside world through the use of a radio receiving set purchased from the entertainment funds of the institution. The set, which has just been installed, will be enlarged within a few months by the addition of a transmitting set, through the use of which prison authorities hope to be able to bring about recapture of escaped convicts more quickly. The news of escape will be broadcasted immediately.

Court Adjourns by Radio.

From his steamer, incoming from Europe, Justice Tompkins of the Supreme court of Rockland county, New Jersey, radioed to his secretary in Nyack the necessary formal notice for the adjournment of his court, which was scheduled to convene on the morning of his arrival. The justice realized that he would not have sufficient time to reach Nyack after the ship docked, and for the first time in history used the radio to arrange for adjournment.

Popular Demand for Bulletins.

An interesting fact concerning the circulars issued and distributed by the bureau of standards was disclosed when it was announced that 20,643 copies of No. 120, which tells how to make a simple receiving set, had been sent out from the Washington office. They are sold at cost and may be obtained by sending 5 cents to the Superintendent of Documents, Washington.

The Hot-Wire Ammeter.

A hot-wire ammeter is used to measure the current in the antenna system of a transmitter. The value of the current flowing in this system is usually indicative of the performance of the apparatus. This meter is employed in tuning a transmitter to resonance, so that the maximum value of current may be induced into the antenna circuit.

Radio Aids Einstein Tests.

Special radio time signals sent from NSS, Annapolis, for the benefit of scientists in the Indian ocean, working on a test of the Einstein theory of relativity during the recent solar eclipse, were nearly twice as audible as those from a commercial station, the navy has been advised.

Helps Americanization.

An American Legion station in Nebraska broadcasts lectures on American traditions and American institutions so that foreign-born residents within range of the plant may make more rapid progress in Americanization.

Japanese Radio Enterprise.

Powerful financial interests of Japan headed by Viscount Shibusawa are endeavoring to obtain government support in the formation of a 200,000,000 yen radio corporation, which in the United States would be worth about \$100,000,000.

WOMAN SUFFERED THREE MONTHS

Pains in Back and Nervousness. Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Montevideo, Minn.—"I suffered for three months with pain in my back and sides, and was awful nervous so that I was unfit to do my work. After I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I grew strong, and now I weigh 160 pounds I keep house and am able to lift and do any kind of work. I have got wonderful results from the Vegetable Compound and recommend it very highly to my friends. I give you permission to publish my testimonial."—Mrs. OLA BERGSTROM, 210 8th St. So., Montevideo, Minnesota.

Another Nervous Woman Finds Relief

Port Huron, Mich.—"I suffered for two years with pains in my side, and I worked very much I was nervous and just as tired in the morning as when I went to bed. I was sleepy all the day and didn't feel like doing anything, and was so nervous I would bite my finger nails. One of my friends told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me so much that I soon felt fine."—Mrs. CHARLES BEELER, 1910 Elk Street, Port Huron, Mich.

An Understanding of Holly.

A mother and her two sons, age five and three, were shopping. Entering a downtown store the children became very quiet, and Dick took hold of his brother's hand, admonishing him not to make any noise "in here as some one must be dead." They had noticed the holly, wreaths tied with ribbons that were a part of the Christmas decoration in the store.

DESSERTS THE MEN LIKE

Jellied desserts made with Plymouth Rock Gelatine are very popular with the men folks. One package will make several different kinds of desserts, enough for three or four meals. The variety of recipes in every box makes it easy to please everybody.—Adv.

Unkind.

"The word idiot," writes a philologist, "did not imply a lack of mentality until the middle of the Seventeenth century. It merely meant an average citizen."

"But what's the difference?"—Exchange.

Better Than Pills for Liver Ills.

You can't feel so good but what **NR** will make you feel better.

Get a 25c. Box.

Nature's Remedy

STICK TO THE LIVER. IT'S THE KEY TO



Raisins in Tins

with the
Freshness of Fresh Fruit

HERE'S a new package of Sun-Maid Raisins that you will want to try—dainty, tender, juicy, seeded fruit-meats packed in tins.

The tin keeps all the flavor in. No matter when or where you buy them, these raisins have

the freshness of fresh fruit.

Especially delicious in a cake or pie—and all ready, too.

Try them next time you buy raisins. See how good they are.

Mail coupon for free book of tested Sun-Maid recipes.

Sun-Maid Raisins

Sun-Maid Raisin Growers
Membership 13,000 Dept. N-541-29, Fresno, Calif.

Sun-Maid Seeded Raisins in blue-labeled tins should cost you no more than the following prices: 12 oz. tin, 20c; 8 oz. tin (cupful size), 15c.

Sun-Maid Raisins in packages should cost you no more than the following prices: Seeded (in 15 oz. blue pkg.), 20c; Seedless (in 15 oz. red pkg.), 18c; Seeded or Seedless (11 oz.), 15c.

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT

Sun-Maid Raisin Growers,
Dept. N-541-29, Fresno, California.

Please send me copy of your free book, "Recipes with Raisins."

NAME _____
STREET _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

Which Master—Christ or Satan?

By REV. C. P. MEEKER
Director of Practical Work Course,
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT—The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill and to destroy; I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.—John 10:10.

This scripture brings in striking contrast the mission of Christ and Satan.

On the one hand we have the mischievous design of the thief to steal, to kill and to destroy—a process of subtraction. Already he has stolen from the human race its innocence, purity, reverence for holy things, love, peace, joy. In place of these have come guilt, ruin, death, disease, jealousy, hatred, enmity, sorrow, tears, bereavement, and the torments of an accusing conscience.

On the other hand, we have the gracious design of Christ to give life above the natural, or in supernatural degree—a process of addition and multiplication. To life He adds a new life, born from above; to innocence He adds a new element—righteousness; to purity He adds the example of his sinless life; to peace He adds a contentment and satisfaction beyond all understanding; to joy such a fullness that no circumstance, however adverse, can remove it, and to love such a wealth of sacrificial meaning as to lift it far above mere human affection, even approximating that which is Divine.

One characteristic of the Thief is his contempt for those he despoils. He may say fair things, as Judas Iscariot did about giving to the poor, but this he said not because he cared for the poor, but because he was a thief, and had the bag and bore what was put therein. He makes fair promises; but, being a bankrupt himself, he cannot cash them. He is cunning enough to bait his hook attractively, but has no intention of giving away the bait; his one object is to get a hook in his victim. Once he does this he proceeds to administer deadening opiates to the conscience; to strangle every holy aspiration; to throttle all that inspires future hope; to paralyze the will; to hypnotize the soul. He lures with dollars, with enticing pleasures, the excitement of games, the glitter of the footlights, the pride of position or the fascinations of fame. These processes are always subtle and the victim is unaware of them.

How different the purpose of Christ when He comes into the soul. He comes to impart new life. He gives a new beginning of life, as to a dead man when he is raised, as to a condemned man when he is pardoned. But He does more—He comes to give that life more abundantly; far beyond what we will ever be able to think; indeed His own imparted life, with every need supplied here and every advantage supplied hereafter, and all in the Divine measure according to His riches in glory.

Whoever can say the Lord is my shepherd, can also say I shall not want provision for life's every need, material and spiritual rest for the soul, refreshment for the spirit, guidance for earth's pilgrimage, comfort for life's sorrows, assurance for life's hopes and fears, support in life's trials and burdens, companionship for life's loneliness, and a future home for an eternal dwelling place.

To all the great virtues of life Christ adds, but the Thief of our text subtracts. We are exhorted to add to faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge; and to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness love. Each of these words by the Lord of life is crowded with rich meaning; but the Thief, subtracting the essence of each, transmutes faith into infidelity, virtue into vice, knowledge into foolishness, temperance into self-indulgence, patience into irritability, godliness into blasphemy, brotherly kindness into enmity, and love into hatred.

These, therefore, Christ and Satan, are the two who are bidding for the privilege of ruling supreme in every soul. They are the two opposing supernatural powers. It is not a question whether men will have a master, it is a question only of who of the two the master will be. Christ stands at the door. He waits to be invited into the heart. He will not force an entrance. He is no usurper. He knocks with pierced hand, but will not throw the bolt or pull the latch string. Not so the Thief; he is a usurper; he asks no permission; he forcefully invades the citadel of man's soul and takes the throne.

Which of these, dear reader, do you prefer as your master? You have the privilege of choosing the Crucified One, who by His death on your behalf has won for you life, and that life more abundantly.

Fit to Live and Die.

Only those are fit to live who have not feared to die; and only those are fit to die who have not shrunk from the joy and duty of life.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Our Future Home.

Could we see when and where we are to meet again, we would be more tender when we bid our friends goodbye.—Ouida.

TELLS OTHERS OF ITS GREAT VALUE

In Nursing Sick, Mrs. Patten States, She Often Recommends Tanlac—Thinks It Wonderful.

"I firmly believe Tanlac is what keeps me so well and strong," is the high tribute paid the medicine, recently, by Mrs. Edith J. Patten, widely known and esteemed resident of 560 Cumberland Ave., Portland, Me.

"When I began the use of Tanlac I had not felt right for a long time and was all run down. After persistently taking the treatment considered best for such a condition I got no better. In fact I seemed to be growing worse until a lady friend insisted on me trying Tanlac.

"At that time I took two or three bottles and was perfectly well again. Since then I have taken a bottle two or three times a year and no one could feel better. I have done lots of nursing of the sick, and since Tanlac did so much for me I have been the cause of many others taking it—always with splendid results. It is with this knowledge and experience that I recommend Tanlac as a wonderful medicine."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Over 35 million bottles sold.—Advertisement.

The Result.

"So the ladies of the civic league raided the poker game that has been running for months upstairs over the Palace drug store?" asked old Riley Rezzidew of Petunia.

"E-y-yah!" replied Constable Slackpooter. "And now, turn it, I ain't got a place to loaf of an evening."—Kansas City Star.

A grouch who is not a grouch to you, is sometimes a treasure.

FREEDOM FROM LAXATIVES

Discovery by Scientists Has Replaced Them.

Pills and salts give temporary relief from constipation only at the expense of permanent injury, says an eminent medical authority.

Science has found a newer, better way—a means as simple as Nature itself.

In perfect health a natural lubricant keeps the food waste soft and moving. But when constipation exists this natural lubricant is not sufficient. Medical authorities have found that the gentle lubricating action of Nujol most closely resembles that of Nature's own lubricant. As Nujol is not a laxative it cannot gripe. It is in no sense a medicine. And like pure water it is harmless and pleasant.

Nujol is prescribed by physicians; used in leading hospitals. Get a bottle from your druggist today.—Advertisement.

Another Blow.

Marjorie and Eddie, twins, had both been told that they must write letters of thanks for their holiday presents they had just received. Marjorie sat down and quickly wrote:

"Thank you so much for the fountain pen. It's what I've always needed."

Meanwhile Eddie was chewing the end of his penholder for an inspiration. As his sister laid aside her first letter, he surreptitiously glanced at it. Then he wrote:

"Thank you so much for the handkerchiefs. They're what I've always needed."

Alfalfa \$3; sweet clover, \$5. Farms for sale and rent on crop payments. J. Mulhall, Soo City, Ia.—Advertisement.

Circulates Widely.

Mrs. Gaussip (quarreling)—I suppose you think what you say goes.

Husband—It does if you hear it.

If you are disappointed with your lot, put it in the hands of a real estate agent.

Chas. E. Backus



Health is the Most Valuable Asset You Have

Newago, Mich.—"Some years ago I was troubled with dizziness, palpitation, loss of appetite and sore and painful stomach. I tried the best physicians I could hear of, and also several put-up medicines, but nothing did me any good. Some physicians said it was my heart; some said it was my stomach; while others said it was my nerves. I got so bad I could not work very steadily, when a friend came to see me and insisted upon my trying Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I was discouraged, but tried it anyway, and after taking the second bottle I felt much better. I then bought six bottles and I believe the 'Discovery' saved my life. It was rightfully named 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I would recommend it to all who need such a medicine.—Chas. E. Backus.

All druggists, tablets or liquid; or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial pkg.



YOU CAN color your hair easily, quickly and safely by using Q. B. Hair Color Remover. Safe to use as water. Makes you look young again. At all good druggists, 75 cents, or direct from HESSIO-ELLIS, Chemists, Memphis, Tenn.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 3-1923.

10 Cents Gives Charming New Shade to Old Lingerie

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES—dyes or tints as you wish

ONE WHO KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING ALL HE WANTED TO KNOW WAR TAUGHT PEOPLE THRIFT

Obvious Advantage in This Gentleman's Manner of Wearing His Diamond Ring.

The gentleman, obviously of Hebrew extraction, had assembled his friends round the festive board. After having discussed satisfactorily the various delicacies provided for their delectation and appraised all his new numerous possessions. But of all the latter the one of which he was most proud was a truly magnificent ring, which, however, was so turned as to display the diamond on the inside of his hand.

His brethren noticed this peculiarity and one of them remonstrated: "Vy, Isaac," he said, "it is a good ring—I never saw a better. But it is on the wrong way round."

Isaac gave him a look of eloquent pitying contempt.

"Oh, what nonsense you do tell me," he replied. "I ask you, Cohen, Does one talk like this (holding out his hands, palm downwards), or like this?" (palm upwards).—Buffalo Express.

Woman Commands Ship.

Probably the only woman who acts as a ship's captain is Mrs. T. Alken Dick. She is the owner of the Flame, a vessel of 92 tons, engaged in the English coasting trade, and has decided that she will command it herself. She started on her first voyage not long ago, leaving London for the Isle of Wight. She has a crew of three, who answer her orders with a brisk "Aye, aye, m'm!"

Merchant Evidently Believed in the Saying, "It Isn't What You Used to Be."

Some time ago a young man went to a great store in Chicago to apply for a position and was fortunate enough to be shown into the office of the merchant prince himself, to whom

The merchant was favorably impressed with his appearance and address, and after asking him a few questions relative to his business experience, promised him a place in his employ. But the caller, who evidently had expected to be more rigorously catechized, thought it best to volunteer additional information.

"If you wish," he began, "to know something of my antecedents—"

"I don't care to know anything about your antecedents, young man," interrupted the merchant with a smile.

"If your subsequents are all right, you'll do. You may report to Mr. Smith next Monday."—From Everybody's Magazine.

Present, but Not in the Swim.

"Four years isn't a very long period of public service."

"No," replied Senator Sorghum; "a man doesn't get well started holding an office before he's liable to begin feeling like a lame duck."

Rampant.

First Heraldic Lion—"How do you feel, old thing?" Second Heraldic Lion—"Right on the crest, old fruit!"—Life.

One Good Effect, at Least, Came as Result of the Gigantic World Conflict.

While Christmas savings clubs originated about 15 years ago, the World War is credited with the tremendous growth recently in the number of depositors, and, of course, the totals.

The payment system for Liberty bonds, regular purchases of Thrift and War Savings stamps and more or less regular frequent contributions to the war funds got the average American into the habit of putting aside something out of the pay envelope.

"Employees adopted the system of taking the payments out of the salary, and as the amounts were only a dollar or two a week, it wasn't missed so much," explained a Hyde Park banker to the Woman. "When it was all over employees generally realized how easy it was to save. They just got the habit, and the Christmas club idea was almost doubled in a year's time, 1920 to 1921, in membership."

This year there were 5,000,000 depositors and deposits of \$190,000,000.

Quite Likely.

"Anne married a self-made man," said Roris.

"Yes, but she has compelled him to make extensive alterations," replied Queenle.—Stray Stories.

If it isn't perfectly useless, it lacks much of being a genuine hobby.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

111 cigarettes

15 for 10

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

HINDERCORNS

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache
Toothache Lumbago
Earache Rheumatism
Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Advertisement.

A Story Never Heard.

Percy—Have you heard the story about the Scotsman who loaned a fellow a liver?

Archibald—Don't think I have.

Percy—No! You never will.

Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp.

On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your everyday toilet preparations and have a clear skin and soft, white hands.—Advertisement.

The Perfect Lady.

"What are you?" a woman was asked in an English court.

Witness—I am a perfect lady.

One way to forget other people's faults is to remember your own.

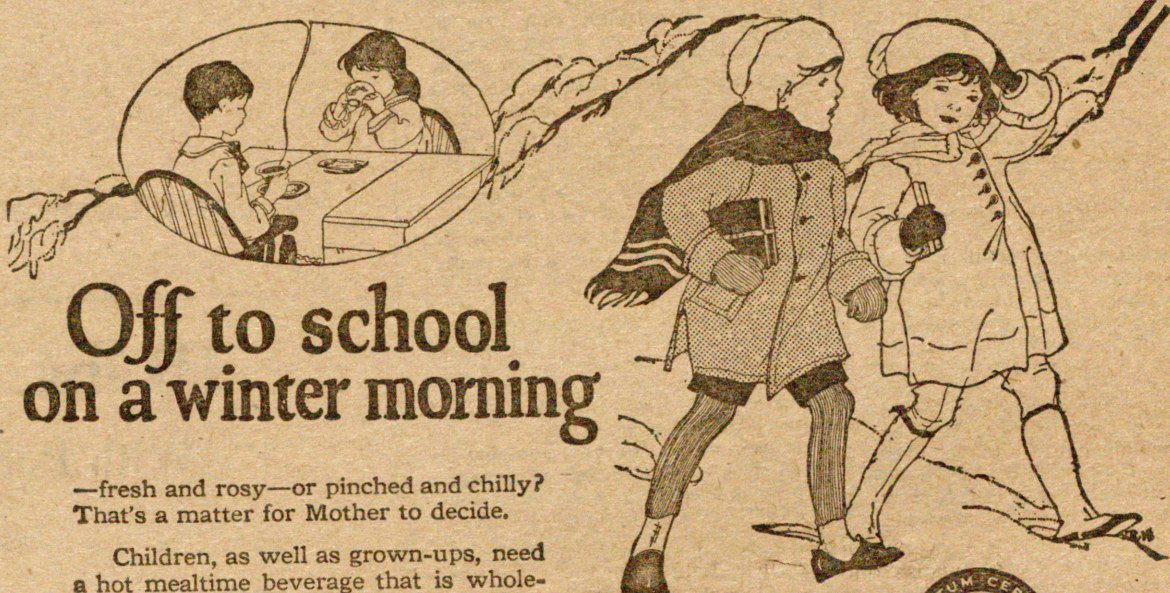
Use MURINE

Night and Morning

Keep Your Eyes

Clean—Clear and Healthy

Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, U.S.A.



Off to school on a winter morning

—fresh and rosy—or pinched and chilly? That's a matter for Mother to decide.

Children, as well as grown-ups, need a hot mealtime beverage that is wholesome, invigorating, and free from harmful after-effects.

Coffee is known to be harmful—especially to children. That is why so many thoughtful mothers give their children delicious Postum. This pure cereal beverage gives needed warmth and comfort, has delightful flavor and aroma, and is free from anything that can injure the health of children or adults.

Your grocer sells Postum in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) prepared instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages) for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared; made by boiling fully 20 minutes.

Postum FOR HEALTH
"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Michigan



PROBATE NOTICE

Estate of Magrethe Jensen, Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Magrethe Jensen, late of Joliet, in the County of Will and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the Probate Court of Will County, at the Court House in Joliet, at the April Term, on the first Monday in April next (being the second day of said month), at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 17th day of January, A. D. 1923.

THOMAS J. CUNNINGHAM,
Executor, as aforesaid.
ORR AND BRUMUND,
Attorneys.

Ceylonese Superstition.

The natives of Ceylon believe that the coconut tree will not grow out of reach of the sound of the human voice.

Garrulity Accounted For.

J. M. C. writes: "A woman has to do a lot of talking in order to explain what she has been talking about."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Nature's Provision for Owls.

Owls, in addition to their eyelids, have screens that they draw, sideways, across the eyes, to shut out the light while they sleep in the daytime.

Ma at a Loss.

"I suppose your mother is a help to you in your cooking?" "Very little. I use electricity. I asked her just now how many volts to give a steak."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Daily Thought.

Thou wilt find rest from vain fancies if thou doest every act in life as though it were thy last.—Marcus Aurelius.

Light Heart Goes With Innocence.

Light-heartedness is the gay companion of innocence; and when innocence goes, they soon trip off together looking for something younger.—Sir J. M. Barrie.

FRANKFORT

Mrs. Fred Fink, aged 75 years, widely known resident of Frankfort, died Tuesday following a lingering siege of cancer. Funeral services were held Friday afternoon from the late home to St. Peter's Evangelical church, Rev. Lambrecht officiating.

Fred Nagel, aged 64 years, long time resident of Frankfort, died Wednesday morning at his home as the result of cancer. He underwent an operation at the Deaconess hospital in Chicago some time ago, but he was beyond all help. Funeral services will be held from the late home to St. Peter's Evangelical church Saturday afternoon, Rev. Lambrecht officiating.

The Ladies Aid members of the M. E. church entertained their husbands at a Handicap social at the church parlors Friday night. A fine time is reported by all.

A pinocle party will be given by the Frankfort R. N. A. at the Frankfort hall, Wednesday, January 24th, at 8 P. M. Prizes will be awarded, and refreshments will be served.

Advertising?

If it results you want you should use this paper. It circulates in the majority of homes in the community and has always been considered

The Family Newspaper

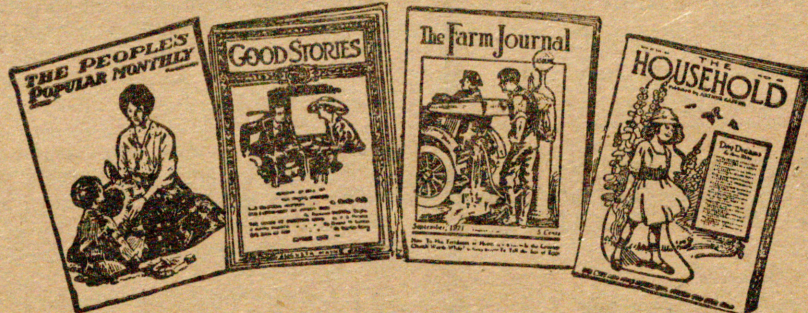
The grown-ups quarrel about it, the children cry for it, and the whole family reads it from cover to cover. They will read your ad if you place it before them in the proper medium.

Trite Observation.

No man ever fell up the ladder of fame. The fall is generally in the opposite direction.—Utica Observer-Dispatch.

The News-Bulletin's

BIG SUBSCRIPTION OFFER



You Get ALL FOUR of These
MAGAZINES and OUR NEWSPAPER
For One Year Each FOR **\$1.80** Order Now

THIS EXCEPTIONAL OFFER IS GOOD FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY
Subscriptions may be new or renewal. All renewal subscriptions will be extended for one year from present date of expiration.

Subscribe Now!

MODERN JAY MIRACLES

American Chemists Have Accomplished the Wonders Which Ancient Chemists Strived for by the Utilization of Coal Tar By-Products

(Told in Eight Sketches)
By JOHN RAYMOND

No. IV

THE ALCHEMIST'S DREAM

Through the literature of the ancients runs the absorbing story of the alchemist's patient search for the touchstone which would transform all base metals into pure gold, and the never-ending quest for the elixir which would restore youth to the aged and would cure all human ills. The alchemist, driven from cellar to garret and often put to death, had an elemental knowledge of chemistry and vaguely dreamed that it could be made to perform wonders.

It was Ben Jonson's alchemist, Subtle, back in the early seventeenth century who planned "to change all that is in my house to gold, and early in the morning to send to all the plumbers and pewterers and buy their tin and lead up; and to Lothbury for all the copper." And more than that, by means of this magic elixir, in eight and twenty days he planned to transform an old man of four score into a prattling child.

Certainly, chemistry has not succeeded in performing these marvels. The philosopher's stone still is an unknown quantity to science, buried, perhaps, with the pot of gold at the rainbow's end, and the elixir of youth is as deeply hidden as on that far-off day when De Soto set forth so bravely from Spain to find it in the new world. But chemistry has accomplished wonders by the utilization of coal tar by-products which contribute to every phase of our daily life. Take the fairy glass of the chemist and look into this rather uninteresting substance—coal.

We put a kettle of it over a fire and we see leaving at various times what the chemist calls the Crudes—benzene, toluene, xylene, naphthalene, phenol, anthracene, carbazol, and some others. But these are the most important. Some are clear liquids, some are beautiful crystals, but all are brought out of the black coal tar by the magician's wand, which is simply fractional distillation; that is, catching and condensing the vapors given off at various temperatures.

Now, what of the crudes? Add nitric acid, or any one of the hundreds of chemi-

cals, and either heat or cool as the case may be, and we get a host of other compounds described as intermediates. Although some of the crudes and many of the intermediates are useful as such, the real development begins with the chemical treatment of the intermediates. With many of these intermediates, one line of treatment will produce drugs, another high explosives, another poison gases, still other perfumes, food flavors and photographic materials. Some have varying peace and war time uses without further treatment. It should be noted that some of these crudes require as many as fifteen manipulations to produce a given compound and in each manipulation a by-product is produced which again must be made into something useful in order to avoid waste.

It is because of this treatment and retreatment of coal, crudes and intermediates that it is so easy to convert a dye plant into a factory for the production of high explosives or poisonous gases almost over night.

Germany was indeed farsighted, back in 1859, when she took advantage of Perkin's discovery, and began the development of a gigantic dye industry so that she might never be without the crudes and intermediates so essential to success in war or peace.

Germany developed the synthetic dye industry, just as she developed other industries, to create employment and wealth for her millions. But through these developments she learned the value of chemistry, of chemicals, and of chemists themselves. She realized early how dependent her peace development was on chemistry and she soon saw the value of chemical industries to war. Germany saw that the manufacture of dyes required much chemical research and also that dye making made use of the waste products from the coke ovens, themselves a necessity to her iron and steel industry. She saw its value in the production of explosives, gases and fertilizers for her fields. This foresight gave Germany a forty year start on the United States, and the rest of the world.



The White Store

405-407 Cass St., Joliet, Ill.

We Carry Complete Lines of Men's, Women's & Children's Wear & Shoes & Groceries

10 lbs. Sugar, 39c

With Purchase of \$2.50
or Over

Big Sale

**U. S GOV'T SURPLUS
RUBBER & FOOTWEAR**

U. S. Gov't 4 Buckle All Rubber Artics, 98c
Class "B", all Sizes, pair

U. S. Gov't Hip Boots, All Rubber, Class "B", pair \$1.49

U. S. Gov't Leather Top Snow Pack Red and Black Rubber Bottoms, Class, "B" 98c

U. S. Navy Boots, All Solid Leather Oil Grain Hand Wood Pegged \$4.98

Note!

Just received from the U. S. Gov't recruit sale at Western Q. M. Depot—\$10,000 Surplus Stocks Horse Blankets, Underwear, Wool Overshirts, Shoes, Socks and other Gov't equipment.

COME EARLY

Just Arrived—Sheep Lined Coats, Leather Coats, Sheep Lined Vests, Leather Vests, O. D. Shirts.

Big Type Poland China Bred Sow Sale

In Hirsch's heated hog house at Mokena, cn

SATURDAY, FEB. 3, 1923

Commencing 1 p. m.

30 OUTSTANDING INDIVIDUALS

Sired by Hirsch's Giant, F's Big Jones; King Peter, by the American Ace; Illinois Ranger by C-2 Ranger; Orange Timm, by Illinois Timm and bred to Hirsch's Giant, King Peter, Illinois Ranger and Orange Timm. These hogs have been given the double treatment and should be immune from cholera. All sows are showing heavy for big litters. This is a bigger, better and more startling offer than ever made before.

TERMS—Cash, or credit of 6 months will be given on good approved bankable notes bearing 6% interest from date of sale.

H. MORTARTY, Auctioneer.

C. H. and J. E. HIRSCH.

CHAS. ERICKSON, Clerk.

TINLEY PARK

Frank Laun, brother of Mrs. Henry Brandau, came from Canada last week, and is visiting with them. They had lost track of each other for years, and Mr. Laun greatly surprised his relatives when he came unannounced after missing for so many years.

The stork has been a busy bird in Tinley Park the past week. Born, last Tuesday, to Mr and Mrs Wm Rick, a son. Born, on Friday, to Mr and Mrs Elmer Keuch, a daughter. Born, on Monday of this week, to Mr and Mrs Harry Brandau, a son. Dr. Ickstadt attended all the above cases. Tinley Park is still on the map.

Adam Keuch, who has been quite ill with an attack of pneumonia since last Thursday, is somewhat improved.

The Ladies' Aid of the German M E church met at the parsonage Thursday. There was a good attendance.

The Epworth League of this church held a social meeting at the parsonage the same night.

Rev. Zeuner will conduct a quarterly conference at the German M E church at Melvin, Ind., Sunday. Another pastor will supply his pulpit.

A week from Sunday Rev. Hohenwald of Palatine will preach at the local German M E church.

Adam Bettenhausen of Blue Island visited with Tinley Park relatives Tuesday.

The annual congregational meeting was held at the Zion Lutheran church Sunday. Nicholas Mager was elected trustee, and the other officers were all re-elected.

MOKENA

David Kolber has purchased a Ford touring car from Cooper & Hostert.

The Home Improvement club meets with Mrs. W. R. Lynk January 25th. The annual election of officers will be held.

Mrs. Florence Mahoney, who is at the Will county sanitarium, is improving. Her birthday was Monday, and her mother and her little son called on her.

Mrs. Emma Beechstein entertained the 500 club last Friday. There was a good turnout, and all had a good time.

Mrs. August Hentsch, who fell on an icy walk Christmas and fractured her arm, is getting along nicely.

The Loose-Wiles biscuit company of Chicago has had a vote contest on at the Walter Fisher store for some time. With the purchase of each package of fig newtons the purchaser received a chance to vote for some child in town, the one receiving the most votes to get a ship-along as a prize. The contest came to a close last week, and little Miss Adeline Semmler was the prize-winner. The vote stood as follows: Adeline Semmler, 110; Leon Kolber, 50; Grace Moriarty, 20; Eloise Balaz, 20.

The sale of Edward McGovney, held Wednesday, was well attended, and things brought pretty good prices. Mr. McGovney is going on his own farm, and Walter McGovney will work this farm.

MOKENA M. E. CHURCH

Sunday, January 21.—Sunday school at 10:30. Graded lessons and graded organization.

Epworth League at 6:30; leader, Mrs. Fern Hunter. Topic: "Rapidly Changing India."

Evening services, 7:30 Theme: "Why Belong To Church?"

You are cordially invited to attend these services. Human service is the underlying principle of the church.

R. A. MAMGUS, Pastor.

His Grouch.

"As the song has it, we are only poor weak mortals, after all." "Admitted," said Mr. Grumpson. "What I object to is the large number of persons who are other visible means of support who draw fat salaries for telling us how we are."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

DR. W. V. HEDGES

OFFICE HOURS;

to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Will not be in Tuesday and Friday evenings

By Sunday Appointment Only

DR. I. ICKSTADT

Physician Surgeon Oculist

EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES

Prompt Service Day or Night

Office and Residence in Stockman Bldg.

Next door to Goessels implement store

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TINLEY PARK.

ERNEST WUNDERLICH

GRANITE CO.

(Not Inc.)

JOLIET, ILLINOIS

MONUMENTS

THE FAMOUS

MONTELLO and SALIDA

GRANITES

Guaranteed To Hold the Lettering, Colors and Polish.

ORLAND

The Royal Feighbors of Laurel Camp met at the home of Mrs. Thomas Wheeler Thursday and enjoyed a pot-luck dinner. After dinner a regular meeting and installation of officers was held. The officers are: Oracle, Mrs. E. M. Powel; vice oracle, Mrs. Matt Ludwig; recorder, Mrs. H. Munch; receiver, Mrs. Martin Smith, Sr.; chancellor, Mrs. Thomas Wheeler; marshal, Mrs. H. A. Cox; outer sentinel, Mrs. E. Reish. The next meeting will be at the Mrs. Reish home. All those who attended departed feeling that the day had been well spent.

Charles Grange has accepted the position as janitor of the new school.

Mr and Mrs Harry Halhban and children, Adelle and Harry Jr. visited with relatives in Blue Island Wednesday.

Mrs. Herman Nicolai spent Tuesday in Chicago.

Mr. Louis Arnold Sr. has been quite ill at his home the past week.

Mr. Harry Heiting of Harvey has resigned his position as trouble man for the Orland territory of the Bell phone. Mr. Peter LaFever of Harvey has accepted Mr. Heiting's position. He is now making his home at Mr. Herman Nicolai's.

Mr. R. M. Cooper, dealer of general merchandise and auto accessories, transacted business in Chicago Tuesday and Thursday of this week.

Geraldine Uthe, daughter of Mr and Mrs Milton Uthe, has been on the sick list.

Born, to Mr and Mrs Philip Stefan, Jr., a baby girl.

The Orland Park Club wish to announce that they will give a dance January 20th, 1923, in the Woodmen hall at Orland. Good music and a good time is assured to all those who attend.

Mr and Mrs R. M. Cooper entertained Miss Esther Gee and Mr. John A. Klein Sunday.

The board of trustees of Orland Park were unable to hold their regular meeting Monday, January 8th on account of the bad weather. The most trustees were not present, so it was postponed to January 22nd, 1923.

Mrs. Geo. Vogt and daughter Elsa and Mr. Adolph Zerbs motored to Chicago Sunday and spent the day with friends.

Mr and Mrs H. A. Cox, Mr and Mrs John Wagner and daughters Lucille and Mildred, Mr and Mrs Geo. Cox and daughter Eleanor, and Kathryn, Helen and Eirian Wheeler motored to LaGrange Sunday, where they were entertained at a dinner by Mr and Mrs Higgins.

Edward Rust has been suffering from a boil on his head.

Dr. W. E. Schaefer received



Joliet's Greatest Underselling Store

IT'S COMING

The Boston Store's mighty

35th Semi-annual

MILL END SALE

BEGINS MONDAY, JANUARY 22

For months our large staff of buyers have scoured the market for EXTRAORDINARY VALUES such as have never been offered in this vicinity before, consequently our warehouse is bulging out with sensational bargains in abundance.

BIGGER-BETTER-More Startling Than Ever

Is this 35th Semi-Annual Mill End Sale. You will find the largest assortments, the best qualities, the lowest prices ever presented in this vicinity.

THE SALE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY FOLLOW THE CROWDS

BE ON HAND AT 8:30 MONDAY MORNING, JAN. 22

Hutchinson's

SEMI-ANNUAL

Shoe Sale

IS NOW IN FULL PROGRESS

Every economical person should take advantage of this money saving opportunity.

HUTCHINSON'S

A Reliable Shoe Store

105-107 N. Chicago Street

JOLIET, ILL.

another carload of coal last week. This is the fifth carload that the doctor has sold this winter.

Mrs. William Williams of Troy Center, Wisconsin, spent Saturday at the home of Mrs. Thomas Wheeler.

On Monday, January 15th, an 11-pound daughter was born to Mr and Mrs Conrad Uthe, on Orland road. Dr. Ickstadt of Tinley Park was the attending physician.

Have Natural Food Supply.

In the plantless depths of the ocean the denizens largely depend for their food supply upon the ceaseless rain of dead animalcules which sink through the miles of dark, cold water.

At Least, She Thinks So.

The trouble is, if he has discretion enough not to write her letters that can be used in court, he doesn't love her enough to be convincing.—Exchange.

One

Dollar

Down

During January

It will constitute the preliminary payment on

Electrical

Appliances

bought on terms of

Monthly Payments

We include among the goods offered articles slightly shopworn at extremely low prices. But the number of these is limited, and so if the matter interests you, the thing to do is to act quickly.

Nearest Joliet Salesroom

Public Service Co. of Northern Illinois

LYRIC THEATRE

BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS

Evenings at 7 and 8:30
Sunday Matinee, 2 P. M.

Program Week of January 22nd to 28th
(Program Subject to Change)

Monday — Tuesday — Wednesday
January 22nd, 23rd, 24th

BETTY COMPSON

and

BERT LYTELL

in

"KICK IN"

Thursday, January 25th

ALICE BRADY

in

"ANNA ACENDS"

Friday, January 26th

FRANKLYN FARNUM

in

"WHITE MASKS"

Saturday and Sunday
January 27th and 28th

ALICE TERRY

in

THE CONQUERING POWER

GRAND THEATRE

BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS

Evenings at 7 and 8:30
Sunday Matinee, 2 P. M.

Saturday and Sunday
January 27th—28th

MARY MILES MINTER

and

TOM MOORE

in

"THE COWBOY AND THE LADY"

ALSO

CLYDE COOK

in

"THE ESKIMO"

Eyes Carefully Tested

Glasses Properly Fitted

Satisfaction
Guaranteed

SMITH & McGUIRE

Good Jewelers

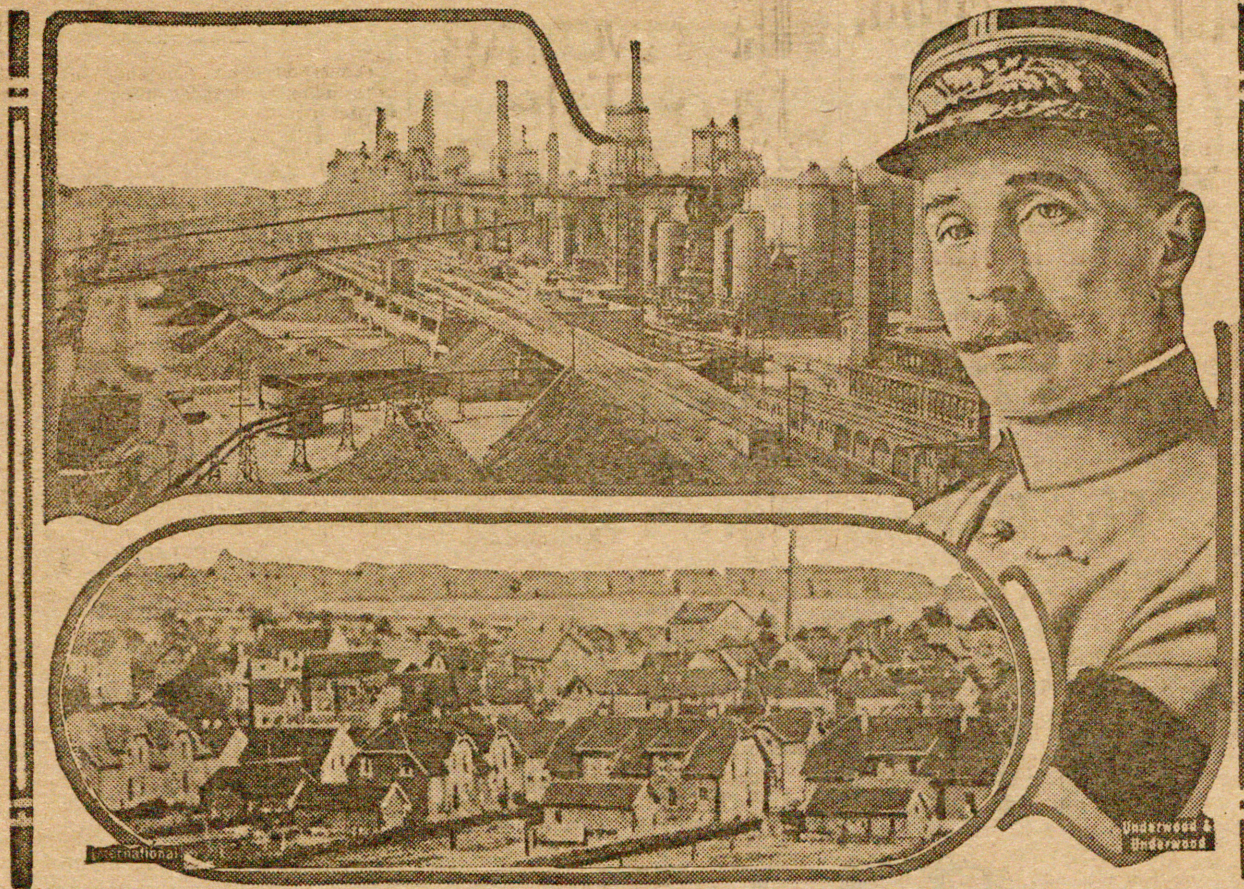
Darcy Bldg. Van Buren St.

JOLIET

Fly Is Record Pedestrian.

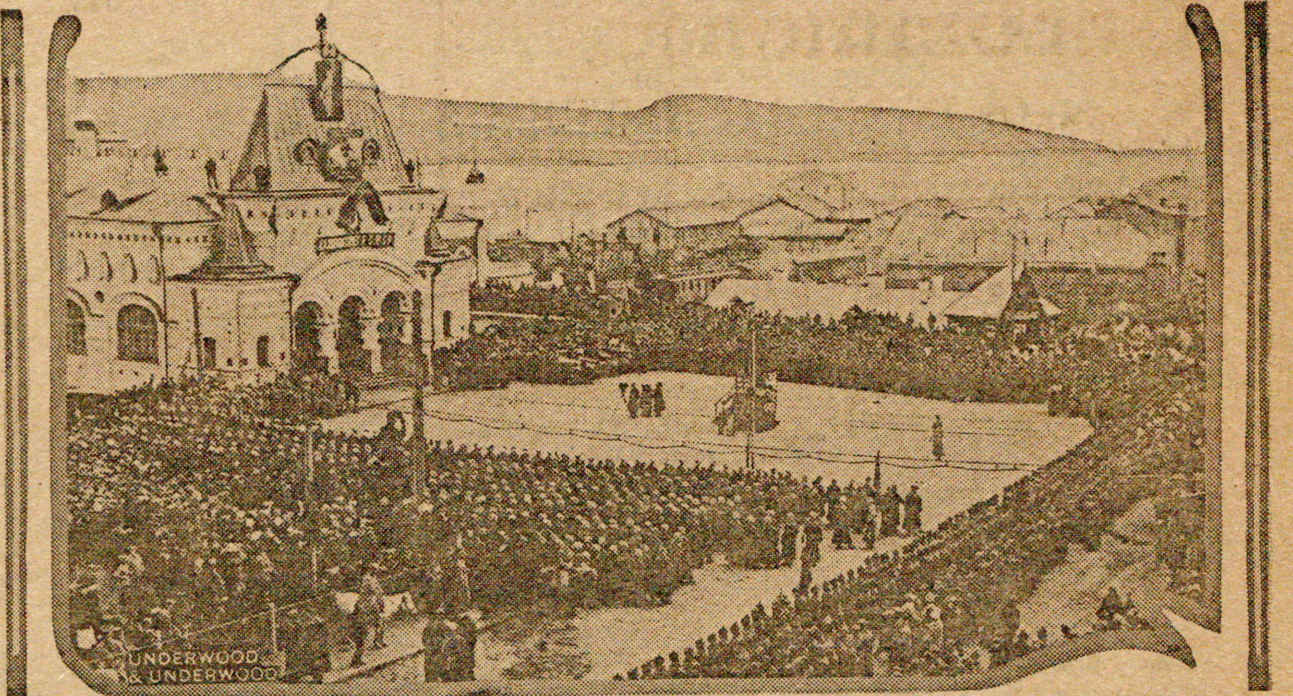
A fly walks, in proportion to its size, thirteen times as fast as a man can

Germany's Industrial Heart Gripped by French



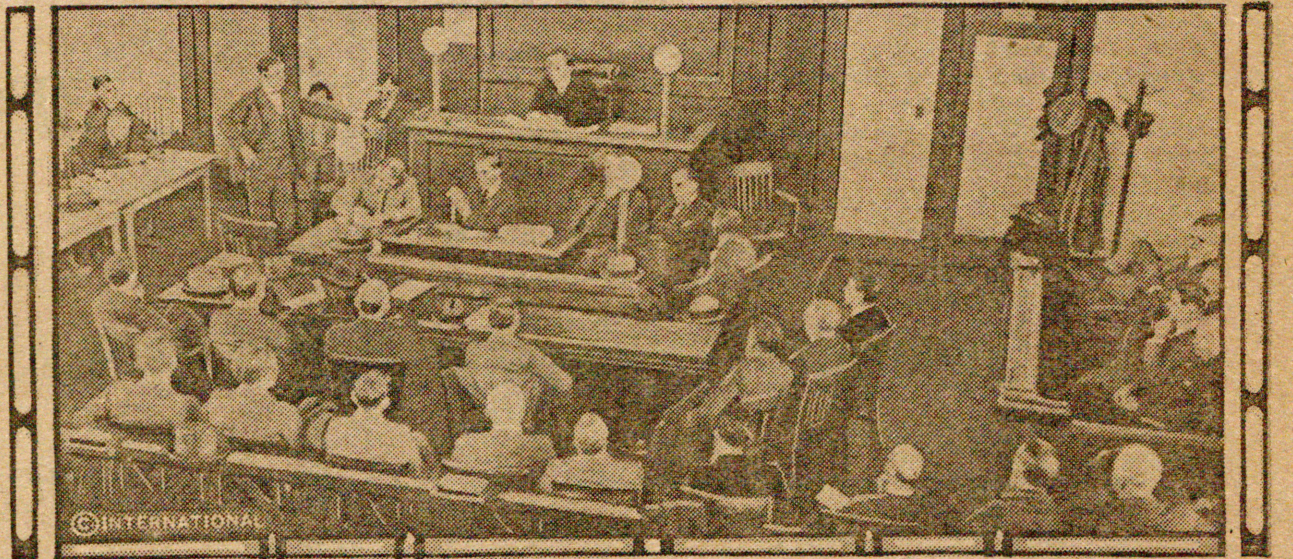
French engineers and customs collectors, protected by plenty of troops, have been sent into the Ruhr, the great industrial district of Germany, in furtherance of France's program for collecting reparations. The illustration shows, above, a view of the huge Krupp furnaces at Essen; below, a scene in the Ruhr mining region, and at the right, General Buat, acting head of the French army, who directed the French move into the coal fields of the Ruhr.

Bolsheviki Celebrate Occupation of Vladivostok



On the evacuation of the Primur province and the port of Vladivostok by the Japanese, the Red forces engaged the "Whites" in battle and after a brief struggle conquered them and took possession. The recent fifth anniversary of the Soviet republic was made the occasion in the Siberian port of a double celebration. Workmen paraded, grouped according to their trades unions, and the military forces were reviewed by General Obrevich. The latter event is shown in the photograph.

Torturing of Alleged Klan Victims Described



Scene in the courtroom at Bastrop, La., while physicians were describing the horrible tortures they believed were inflicted on Watt Daniel and Thomas Richards before they were murdered.

Pretty Shoes Shown on Pretty Feet



Chicago recently had a National Shoe Retailers' convention and exposition and the various manufacturers selected a lot of girls with small, shapely feet for the exhibition of their products. Here are a few of the pretty models.

BRAVE GOTHAM GIRL



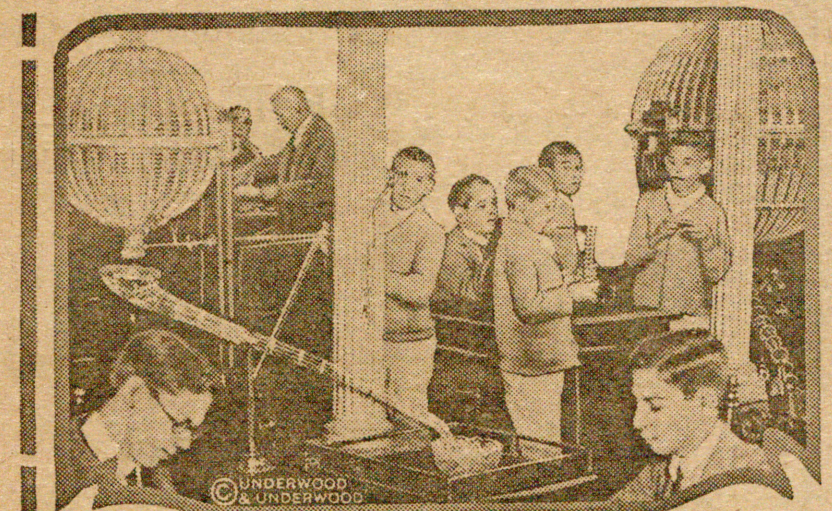
Here is Oressa Anderson, Rockaway beach girl scout, who rescued seven persons in the Arverne, Long Island, fire. She got a gold medal as New York's bravest girl.

Where Klan Cases Are Being Heard



The court house at Bastrop, La., where the Mer Rouge alleged Ku Klux Klan murder cases have been on hearing; and above, left to right, Attorney General Coco; his assistant, T. Semmes Wainwright, and Gov. John M. Parker.

Drawing Numbers in Cuban Lottery



This photograph, just received from Havana, shows the drawing of the numbers in the Cuban national lottery. Two globes are used, with patent gates which allow one ball to roll out at a time. The large globe holds all the numbers, the small one the prizes. Orphan boys do the drawing and call the numbers and prizes aloud for the judges to hear, no one else being allowed to touch the little balls.

TAFT'S NEW GRANDSONS



Chief Justice William Howard Taft became a grandfather twice in 24 hours—Sunday, Dec. 31 and New Year's day. The little ones, here seen in the arms of a nurse, are Seth Chase Taft, son of Charles P. Taft II of Cincinnati, and Lloyd Bowers Taft, son of Robert A. Taft, who also lives in the Ohio city. They were named after their maternal grandfathers.

SNOW CARNIVAL QUEEN



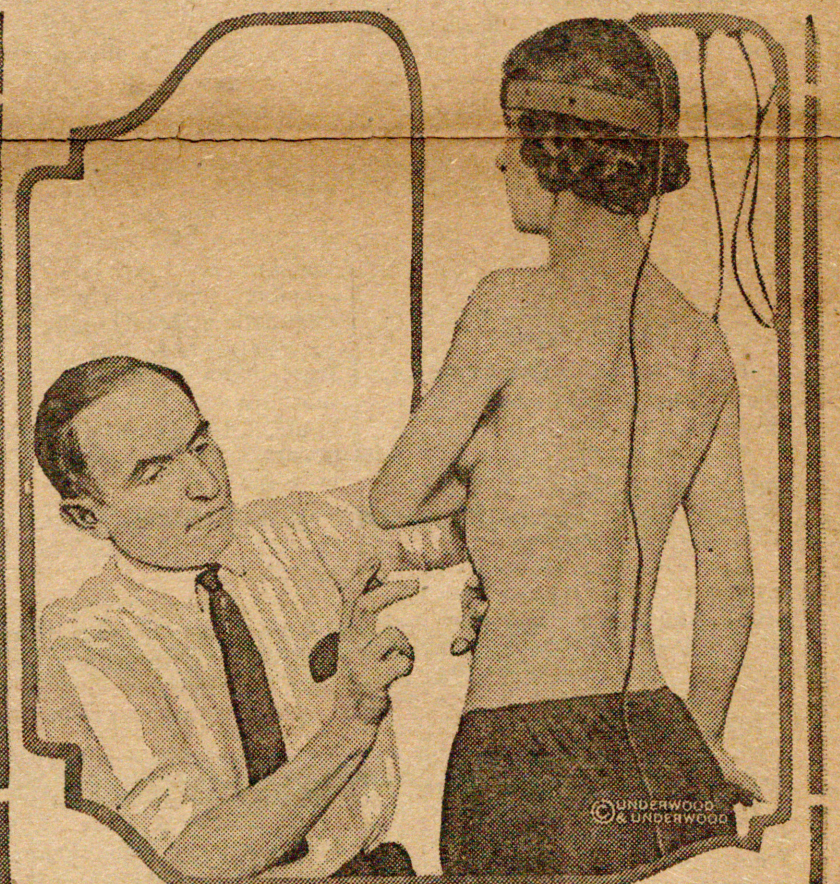
Miss Phyllis Venables, "Miss Canada," at the annual winter carnival at Mount Royal, Montreal, Canada.

PRIZE BEAUTY TO MARRY



New photograph of Miss Sue Burton of Nashville, Tenn., who as "Miss Nashville" won the silver loving cup, second prize, in the Atlantic City beauty contest last summer. Miss Burton's engagement to Virgil Loucks, a Chicago lawyer, has just been announced. The wedding will take place late in January.

Dr. Abrams' Radiodiagnosis Tested



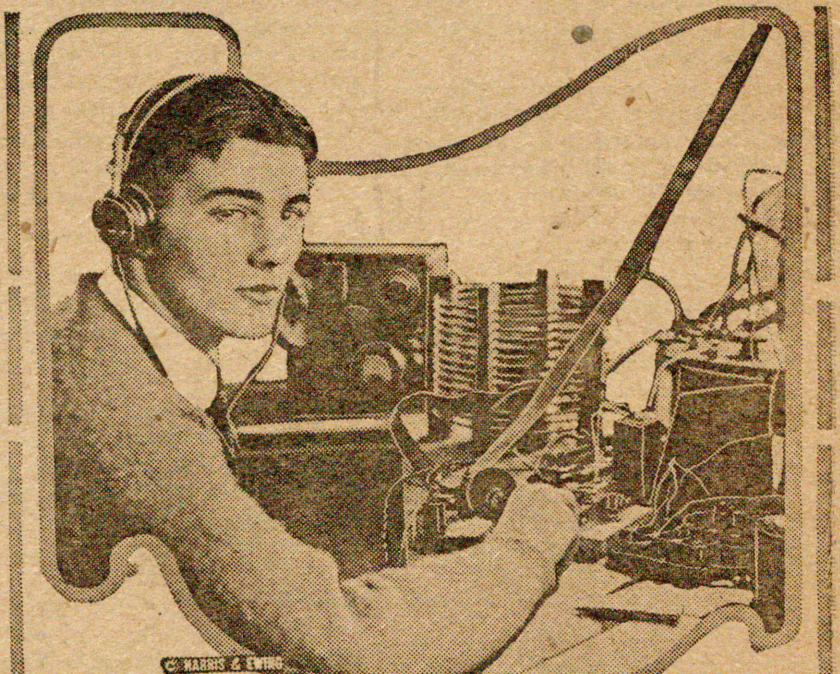
First photograph showing actual "radiodiagnosis," the method of Dr. Albert Abrams of San Francisco, as demonstrated in public at the American Radio exposition in New York by Dr. Clarke K. Fletcher. He is shown using electrical instruments and a "subject" to diagnose blood—from an unseen patient—which rests on a bit of white blotting paper upon the "dynamometer" which is grounded on one side. The other side of the dynamometer is connected with a rheostat and that to an electrode which is held to the subject's head. Subject and diagnostician stand upon grounded plates and the subject faces due west—why not even Dr. Abrams knows, except that the proper reactions are not obtained unless he, or she, does.

BRAZILIAN PRETENDER



Prince Pedro d'Orleans et Braganca, whose supporters are using every effort to win for him the throne of Brazil, to which the prince lays claim. The royalist party in the South American republic seeks to restore the old royal regime.

Young Hoover's Feat in Radio



Herbert Hoover, Jr., son of the secretary of commerce, with the radio set with which he recently communicated with amateurs in Switzerland. The picture was made at the bureau of standards where he conducted his experiments, building the entire set himself.

Uncommon Sense . . .

By
JOHN
BLAKE

GIVE ODDS

DON'T expect to get off in life with a flying start. Don't expect to begin your work with an advantage over your competitors.

Expecting these things won't secure them. And even if you got them you would be worse off than if you were the one to give odds.

The man who comes out from behind is usually the man who wins the race. Now and then particularly brilliant talent will start a man well, and keep him successful to the end of his days.

But in the billion and a half people that live in the world there are probably not more than a hundred such men.

Carrying weight develops muscle, and determination—if you don't carry an overload.

The man who knows that he has a handicap to get rid of is going to work

harder than the man who is ahead, and feels that he can take it easy.

It is well enough to take it easy along in the autumn of your life, when you have enough money stowed away in the bank to support you, and enough achievement behind you to satisfy your conscience.

But begin the game with the idea that you can take it easy, and some gentleman who knows that he has to work, and is willing to work, is going to overtake you.

When he does overtake you he will be so accustomed to hard work that he will keep right on. And you, who have become soft, and who are irritated at the thought of having to do a little labor, will drop back into the place where you started.

Many a man has learned to save by having a mortgage to pay off on his house. Many a man has risen to the top in an organization because everybody else in it tried to persuade him that he had no chance.

Battling against odds develops resourcefulness and courage and strength. All of those things you require if you expect to travel any distance in this world.

When you start the game, even if you are offered odds, don't take them. They will make you lazy and careless, and unfit you for the battle that is bound to come.

Give odds at the start, and by the time the real effort begins you will be so developed mentally and physically that you will be fit for it.

(© by John Blake.)

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

THE WHISPERERS

IN GOING our beaten round of life, most of us at some time of our existence turn from our devious path to seek the darkened corners of the whispering gallery, where we may converse beneath our breath with those of our intimates who, like ourselves, have itching ears craving solace from gossip.

The more scandalous and salacious the twaddle, the more deeply colored it is with scarlet, the better do we enjoy rolling it over our tongues and extracting from it the poisonous sweets. As no language under heaven is forbidden in the whispering gallery, the atmosphere pervading it is putrid, suggestive of mildew and decay.

It is in the whispering gallery that character is blackened.

Unruly tongues babble without restraint, darting to and fro as once did the forked tongue of the serpent that lured Eve to eat the forbidden apple.

It is here that the truth is seldom and exactly uttered. To be just, even in the slightest degree, would conflict with the delightful pleasantries of the old-time meeting-place, constantly growing in popularity with the growth of mankind.

No one who habitually frequents the whispering gallery can be true to one's own heart or to one's friends.

And it is this falsity to self and to friends, this wanton disregard of the ennobling things, which is causing friction in the world and slowly undermining our individual and civic content.

Yet we go on from day to day with sullied tongues and minds without pausing to consider on how precarious a base we are posing, grinning false smiles, practicing deception and slandering our dearest associates.

It is not probable in our human weakness that we shall ever be fairly just to one another, or follow even in a small way the teachings of the Golden Rule, but we can to some extent improve ourselves and let into our hearts more sunshine and substantial life-giving happiness by speaking no evil and

SCHOOL DAYS



turning our backs upon the whispering gallery, resolving no more to darken its door, or court companionship with mischievous meddlers and busybodies. Let us make a start in this direction today and hold fast to the good purpose until the end of life.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

TWO WEEKS AFTER

By WILL M. MAUPIN

THE drum is now busted, The wagon wheels bent, The trumpet is noiseless From many a dent. The woolly sheep bleats When you squeeze it no more, The fragments of toys Now litter the floor. But what of it all? Clear the littered up stuff—The children enjoyed them And that is enough.

(© by Will M. Maupin.)

Has Anyone Laughed At You Because —

By
ETHEL R.
PREYSSER

You carry bundles around? Haven't people said: "For goodness' sake, I never see you but that you look like a truck horse?" Never mind if they do—you are at least not too proud, maybe, to do a service for some one, or get things to their destination before the expressman or postman. Carrying things never yet hurt anybody and you have the feeling that this or that is done.

SO Your Get-Away here is: You can lift some one's burden, perhaps, by burdening yourself, and then, too, the pride that is hurt by bundles isn't worth much.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

LESSON FOR JANUARY 21

THE PRODIGAL SON

LESSON TEXT—Luke 15:11-24. GOLDEN TEXT—There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.—Luke 15:10. REFERENCE MATERIAL—Psalm 32; Luke 7:36-50; Rom. 6:1-11; Gal. 6:1-5.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Father's Love. JUNIOR TOPIC—A Picture of the Heavenly Father's Love. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Reach and Power of Our Father's Love. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How to Treat Sinners.

I. The Son's Insubordination (v. 12). There is every indication that this was a happy home. But a devil entered it and stirred up discontent in the heart of the younger son. He became tired of the restraints of home. His desire for freedom moved him to wilfully choose to leave home—throw off the constraints of his father's rule. Sin is the desire to be free from the restraints of rightful authority and for selfish indulgence. It starts out with wrong thoughts about God. At the request of the son, the father "divided unto them his living."

II. The Son's Departure (v. 13). Having made the final decision he got his goods in portable shape. Having thrown off the restraints of his father's rule he eagerly withdrew from his father's presence. This is always the way sin works. He "gathered all together." When the sinner casts off his allegiance to God he takes all that he has with him. He not only wastes his money, but his character is sacrificed.

III. The Son's Degeneration (vv. 13-14).

He had a good time while his money lasted, but the end came quickly. The indications are that his course was soon run. From plenty in his father's house to destitution in the far country was a short journey. The sinner is soon made to realize the famine when his very powers which ministered to his pleasure are burned out.

IV. The Son's Degradation (vv. 15, 16).

He had no friends to help him when his money was all gone, so he was driven to hire out to a citizen to feed swine. It was quite a change from a sonship in his father's house to feeding hogs in the far country. So it is; those who will not serve God are made slaves to the devil to do his bidding (Rom. 6:16). In his shame and disgrace the prodigal could not even get the necessary food. The coarse food of the hogs was denied him.

V. The Son's Restoration (vv. 17-24).

1. He Came to Himself (v. 17). When he reflected a bit he was made conscious that, though he had wronged his father and ruined himself, yet he was a son of his father. In the days of his sinning he was beside himself. The world calls the sinner who leaves off his evil ways crazy, but in reality he just becomes sane. If we could but get sinners to think seriously of their condition it would be more easy to get them to turn from their sins.

2. His Resolution (v. 18). His reflection ripened into resolution. The picture of his home, where even the hired servants had a superabundance, moved him to make a decision to leave the far country and go home.

3. His Confession (vv. 18, 19). He acknowledged that his sin was against heaven and his father—that he had forfeited his right to be called a son, and begged to be given a place as a hired servant. The sinner not only should make a resolution; he should confess his sin; for with the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

4. His Action (v. 20). Action was needed. Resolution will not avail unless accompanied with action.

5. His Reception by His Father (vv. 20-24). The father had not forgotten his son. During the years he longed for his return. He must often have looked for him, for he saw him when he was a great way off. So anxious was he for him that he ran to meet him and fell upon his neck and kissed him. So glad was the father that he even did not hear his confession through, but ordered the tokens of honor to be placed upon him, receiving him back into a son's position. This parable makes bare God's heart. Every teacher should strive to present this lesson so as to show God's forgiving mercy—His willingness to receive back His wayward child.

Two Classes.

The race is divided into two classes, those who go ahead and do something, and those who sit still and inquire, "Why wasn't it done the other way?"—O. W. Holmes.

Taken From Evil to Come.

The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart; and merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come.—Isaiah 57:1.

Assurance.

In our trials and conflicts we are assured of the tender sympathy of heaven.—Anon.

How Easy to Love.

How difficult it is to know—how easy to love Thee!—Unknown.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

FOXY FISHES

"Perhaps some one will say we are very dreadful," said Freddy Fish.

"Perhaps some one will," said Ferdinand Fish. "Maybe some one will," agreed Frank Fish.

The three fishes were talking in the aquarium, as they swam and splashed and waved their fins. "Of course it isn't supposed to be just right to be slangy," said Freddy Fish. "No, often creatures are scolded for being slangy. I've heard them

scolded here in the aquarium—visitors I mean," said Ferdinand Fish. "So have I," said Frank Fish.

"Well," began Freddy Fish, "after all they shouldn't expect so much of fishes and if we're slangy it doesn't make so much difference.

"After all I think a little slang isn't bad at all, not bad at all.

"Gracious no, gracious no." So Freddy Fish swam a little more and then continued: "I really think it is smart of us to have thought up anything as we did. Yes, it was smart of us to call ourselves foxy fishes!"

"For in the first place it was only a little while ago we heard that foxes were so sharp and clever and that anyone who was rather sharp in a sly little fashion was considered foxy—or like a fox.

"Then some one said it was slang to call another creature a foxy creature.

"But no matter, I think we're pretty smart to have found out enough to call ourselves foxy fishes. And we are foxy! Yes, indeed."

"We are," said Ferdinand Fish. "People marvel at us."

"And are puzzled by us, too," added Frank Fish.

"Of course we have made people think they hadn't seen us when really they had," said Freddy Fish. "I've known people to come to the aquarium and go all around and when they got back to the places where we were they thought they had not seen us before. That of course was because we'd changed our color."

"Of course that was the reason," said Ferdinand Fish. "But how mixed up the people were. They didn't think they'd seen us before because we had changed our colors and they didn't know it."

"We have been able to do this in order to protect ourselves from enemies. Some of us can become the color of rocks or seaweed or sand or coral and so we cannot be seen by the enemy."

"The cowfish can change into four different colors; the sergeant-major can change into three different colors; the glass-eye can change into four different colors, while the Nassau gruper can show eight different colors and the red gruper can change into six different colors."

"Of course people do not know that we are given this protection by Mother Nature unless they are told about it."

"Mother Nature has given us the change of these colors which we work under our skin in a very amazing and clever manner."

"Oh yes, I do think we're foxy fishes to be able to do such smart things, but I feel, too, that Mother Nature is as clever as clever can be to think of so many different means of protection for so many of her children."

"Here come some people back again," said Freddy Fish, "who saw us before. Let's change our colors."

"Oh yes, let's!" said Frank Fish. So they puzzled the people and thought it was a great joke. Then the keeper explained to the people how it all was and the fishes were very proud to be pointed out as so interesting and unusual.

A Definition.

Clarence, who had been to the circus, was telling his teacher about the wonderful things he had seen. "And, teacher," he cried, "they had one big animal they called the hippo."

"Hippopotamus, dear?" asked the teacher.

"I can't just say its name," exclaimed Clarence, "but it looks just like 9,000 pounds of liver!"

Just Asking.

"I want to get my hair cut." "This is a drug store." "I wasn't asking you to cut it, doc, I was just asking you to direct me to a barber shop."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Important to All Women Readers of This Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and maybe dependent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by parcel post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Defensive Tactics.

The Accused—There's the lawyer we stuck up. It's all up wit' us. He's goin' to testify against us.

His Accomplice—Not this time, he won't. I've hired him to defend us.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the

Signature of *Wm. L. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Think It Over.

How amusing is one's self-importance when one remembers that the graveyards are filled with dear dead Indispensables!—Life.

DYED HER SKIRT, DRESS, SWEATER AND DRAPERIES WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her worn, shabby dresses, skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything, even if she has never dyed before. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is sure because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to spot, fade, streak, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.—Advertisement.

Machine Shaves Lake Ice. Tractor-drawn and with rotary blades revolved by a gasoline engine, a machine has been invented to shave ice on lakes for skating.

Cole's Carbolintive Quickly Relieves and heals burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Heals without ointment. 60c. Ask your druggist, or send 30c to The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill., for a package.—Advertisement.

Save for a rainy day and don't forget that life has some cloudbursts.

Real discipline conveys a touch of enthusiasm to the disciplined.

Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.



Cuticura Soap SHAVES Without Mug

Cuticura Soap is the favorite for safety razor shaving.

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Extends you an Invitation

to visit and inspect its advantages for investment or the location of a permanent or winter home. Situated on the headwaters of the St. John River, with a most favorable climate and adequate rainfall, Sanford is the richest farming district of the State and is a wholesale distributing centre, being the terminus of the Clyde Line Steamships from New York. Clubs, churches, imposing office buildings and attractive residences. Golf Course. Real estate values not inflated. Write us and be convinced. Chamber of Commerce, Sanford, Fla.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM ASTHMA?

Try Olive Tea. Inhale it to soothe the throat and nasal passages. Rub on neck and chest to relieve congestion. Take internally to stop coughing and remove inflammation from tissues of throat and lungs.

HALL & RUOKER New York

Mother's Cook Book

A dining room table with children's eager, hungry faces around it, ceases to be a mere dining room table, and becomes an altar. Dinner is not replenishment of the physiological furnace; it partakes of the nature of a sacrament, with the mother the high priestess, and the father—well, let us call him the title gatherer.—Simon Strunsky.

WHAT TO EAT

ST. FRANCIS Salad Dressing.—Take one-fourth of a cupful of cream beaten stiff, two tablespoonfuls of tomato catsup, two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of cayenne. Mix and serve chilled.

Honey Dressing.

Boil one-half cupful of strained honey and pour over three well beaten egg yolks; cook, stirring constantly; remove from the heat when thick and continue beating. Add salt, paprika and lemon juice to taste, and just before serving fold in one cupful of cream, beaten stiff.

Baked Eggs With Ham.

Make a cream sauce and add to it one cupful of cold cooked ham, finely minced. Butter custard cups, break an egg into each and stand in a pan of hot water in the oven until firm. Spread the minced ham on a platter or on slices of toast and turn the eggs onto it. Sprinkle with seasoning of salt, pepper and minced parsley.

Supper Dish.

Take a few stalks of celery and half

a Spanish onion both minced, simmer in salted water until tender. Season with paprika, pepper, and add two-thirds of a cupful of cheese that has been finely shaved, then add a beaten egg, a tablespoonful of butter and one-half teaspoonful of sugar. Beat all together briskly for a few minutes and serve on thinly sliced new bread.

Nellie Maxwell
(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

RECALL

THE TIME YOU MET THE TEACHER AFTER PLAYING HOOKEY



THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"GREENBACK"

THIS colloquial term for American currency first came into vogue during the Civil war when the federal government issued paper money with green printing on the reverse side.

Abraham Lincoln, in a letter to Col. Dick Taylor, gives the following explanation of the matter:

My Dear Colonel Dick: I have long determined to make public the origin of the greenback and to tell the world that it is of Dick Taylor's creation. You had always been friendly to me and when troubled times fell upon us and my shoulders, though broad and willing, were weak, and I was surrounded by such circumstances and such people that I knew not whom to trust, then I said in my extremity, "I will send for Colonel Taylor. He will know what to do."

I think that it was in January, 1862, that I did so. You came and I said to you: "What can we do?" Said you: "Why, issue treasury notes, bearing no interest, printed on the best banking paper. Issue enough to pay off the army expenses and declare legal tender."

Chase thought it a hazardous thing, but we finally accomplished it and gave the people of this republic the greatest blessing they ever had—their own paper to pay their own debts.

It is due to you, the father of the present greenback, that the people should know it and take great pleasure in making it known.

Yours truly,
A. LINCOLN.
(Copyright, Wheeler's Syndicate.)

Insured Against Rainy Wedding Day. Had it rained between the hours of 4 and 5 p. m. on his wedding day at Danville, Va., a bridegroom would have collected \$500 insurance. Failing to rain he lost \$43.75, the premium. The groom said he was hoping for rain as the \$500 would have been useful on the honeymoon. He said he was taking a gambler's chance on the weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Reader

When you pick up a copy of your home paper, do you give any thought how it was produced, or the money that is spent to print it and deliver it at your home?

The newspaper of today, no matter if 25 cents a copy was charged, would be the cheapest thing you bought.

In the first place it represents an investment in plant and equipment of many thousands of dollars.

Its editor and staff work diligently day in and day out to gather all the news and present it to you in readable fashion. It aims to keep you informed on all the news that's "fit for ink."

With the average paper, the price you pay for subscription does not cover the cost of WHITE PAPER.

Yes, the newspaper is the cheapest thing you buy.

Think it over. Look it over. Then support your home paper. It's the best investment you can make, for it brings the largest returns.

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Every month it contains one complete novelette and from a dozen to twenty short stories by such authors as Octavus Roy Cohen, H. Bedford-Jones, Henry Leverage, Katharine Metcalf Roof, Margaret Sangster, W. Carey Wonderly, Robert W. Sneddon, Christine Whiting Parmenter, Du Vernet Rabell, Eric Levison, Clay Perry and others of equal note. You will enjoy this magazine. Its stories are clean, American, live and interesting. You will like the big picture section with its new photographs of stage and screen stars, and if you love good poetry, you will find plenty every month. If you cannot get it in your town, send 25 cents for a three months trial subscription to

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Dresses For Early Spring

We are showing in our Women's Wear Sections a number of the newest styles in smart Taffeta Dresses in new Spring styles—you will like to have one to start the season—the prices are very satisfactory.

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From out New York come the new Millinery creations—just right for advance season wear—for a choice of hats to be worn here or in the tropical climes you can find the right styles here.

January Sales all over the Store

Sales of Manhattan Shirts Shoe Sales
Sales of Men's Overcoats Boys' Clothes Sales

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Courthouse Square, Joliet

PROGRESSIVE PROSPERITY

By

CHRISTOPHER G. HAZARD

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

AS WE look into the immediate future and greet a New Year there is one figure that we want to see upon the field of history, the figure of prosperity. It may be that we think that we do see it while we are really gazing upon a mirage. Hope always tells a flattering tale and is ready to be the father of thoughts. Imagination is akin to faith, but requires no real basis. If our optimistic outlook is warranted it is so because we can believe in a prosperity that is to be real because it will be the product and the possession of us all.

Civilization is the sum of co-operative intelligence. All the capital in the world could not mine coal without miners, and all the miners in the world could not do it without capital. Idle wealth has proved no more than accumulated uselessness in eastern countries; men have starved to death in the midst of vast but unappreciated natural resources. While the employment of money and the wise direction of labor have given to the West its immense advantages of social and economic riches and well being.

Russia is perishing under the incubus of a stagnant communism that takes away the incentives of progress, banishes leadership, lives upon past accumulations while they last, and starves afterwards. The interchange of abilities is cut off, the social circulation of necessary differences in people is arrested, the rewards of a genius for affairs are withheld, production is ended and prosperity lynched. It is like a vast body wherein there is no circulation of social life blood.

America has thrived and must thrive upon the largest encouragement of individualism that a true collectivism admits of. When the crew cannot navigate the ship there is no advantage in killing the captain. It isn't necessary to have tyranny in order to have a captain, but society and business must have leaders and governors, and there cannot be two captains on any ship.

After all, men hardly expect to pass for more than they are worth. The real kick in our democracy is against false differences. Ours is the land of a fair chance. It is the home of opportunity. No crust keeps merit down. In an interchange of values every one here has had and must have a chance to make the most of himself.

In doing this he will need and use his fellows. No one ever succeeded yet in being great or prosperous as a hermit. We climb up upon each other. It takes us all to make and to keep civilization. A man owes himself and his fortune to society in a very large degree. Are we not all members of a great and wealthy body politic, wherein no one can live to himself or die without loss to the rest?

Let a dozen men, each man owing his neighbor five dollars, sit in a circle. Let one of these take a five-dollar bill from his pocket and pay his debt to the man next to him. Let this man pay his neighbor and the next man pay his until the bill shall have gone round the circle and returned to the man who started it on its round. This man may return the bill to his pocket with the happy consciousness that he has paid his debt and also received what was due him, and that every other man in the group has the same satisfaction. But if the first man had not started the bill going there would have been no such results. He would then have illustrated Russia, instead of America.

The secret of civilization is the circulation of ability. It is the secret of prosperity. Let every man circulate his worth to society, so shall there be a true communism, also a true capitalism. There is a conundrum which asks why one should prefer a dollar bill to a gold dollar. The answer is, "Because, when you put it into your pocket you double it, and when you take it out you find it in creases." Prosperity progresses as we pass on what we are and have.

Thermometer for Blind.

In a thermometer of French invention that can be read by blind persons ascending mercury depresses a balanced tube along a scale with embossed marks.

Water Caused Blindness.

After bathing in a river in East Africa a white hunter suffered from temporary blindness, supposed to be due to some peculiar element in the water.

Loss by Evaporation.

The volume of gasoline that is lost by evaporation in one stage in the handling of crude oil is equal to one-third of the country's annual gasoline production.

Good Printing

THE kind of printing that pays dividends is the kind you should have. Pale, muddy, poorly arranged printed matter is worse than none. The quality of your business is often judged by the quality of your stationery—inferior printing gives an impression of cheapness that is hard to overcome, while good printing carries with it a desirable suggestion of quality.

We produce only Quality Printing. Whether you want an inexpensive handbill or a letterhead in colors, if you order it from us you will be sure of getting good work. We have the equipment and the "know how" that enables us to get out really good printing—printing that impresses people with the good taste of its users. That is the only kind of printing that

Pays

There are all kinds of cheap printing—but none of it is really cheap—at least not on a basis of value. Cheap stuff is usually worth almost what it costs. Our printing isn't the cheapest you can get, but it's as good as the best.

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PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will sell at public auction, at my place of residence, 2 miles north of Mokena, 1½ miles south of Alpine, and 7 miles west of Tinley Park, on

MONDAY, JANUARY 29th, 1923,

Commencing at 1 o'clock P. M. sharp

25 HEAD CATTLE

Consisting of choice Holstein cows and heifers. Some are giving milk, some are well bred heifers, the balance are giving a good flow of milk.

TERMS—A credit of one year will be given on approved notes bearing interest at 6 per cent.

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The January Clearance Will Close Thursday Evening

This has been and will be for a few days longer your greatest opportunity to save. Not alone have we reduced prices radically in all departments, but market prices are steadily advancing giving you a double saving of what future prices will be.

Remember Thursday is the last day of this sale.

A Six-Day White Sale Next Week

See our White Goods Sale advertisement next week.

This sale will be your sale for we have included in it something of interest to every woman.

The young girl who loves pretty underthings will find this event as much to her advantage as the homemaker who takes this opportunity to outfit herself and the youngsters and replenish her household linens. Fortunate purchases of crisp, new merchandise make extraordinary values possible and greatly increase the attractiveness of display.